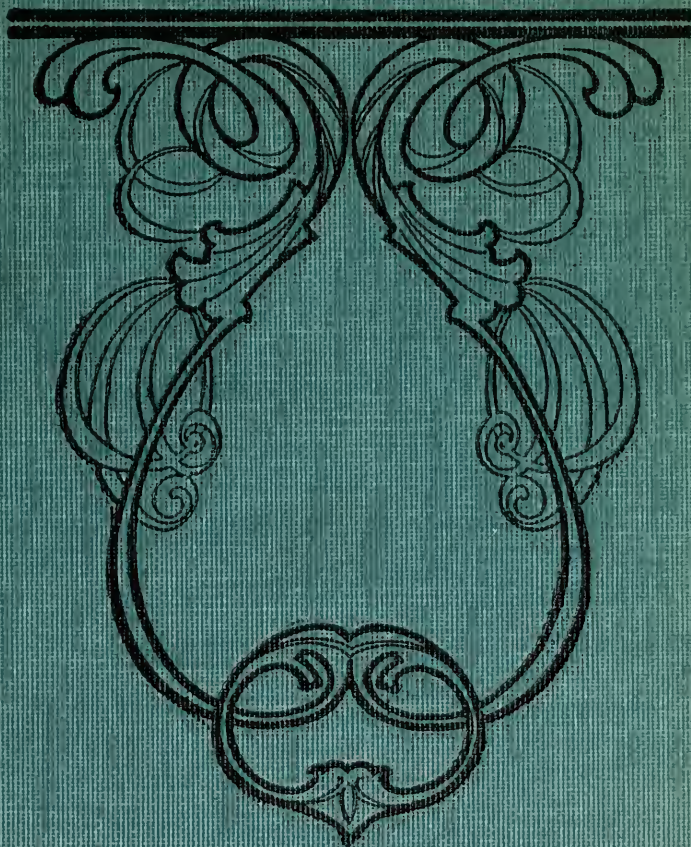


# Primary School Carols



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PRIMARY



# SCHOOL CAROLS

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## A HYMNAL

FOR THE

BEGINNERS' AND PRIMARY  
DEPARTMENTS OF SUNDAY  
SCHOOLS

For Review.

Primary School Carols.....\$0.50  
Dozen..... 3.00

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COLUMBUS, OHIO  
1914

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## Preface

PRIMARY School Carols is the result of the labors of a committee appointed by the Publication Board of the Evangelical Lutheran Joint Synod of Ohio and other States, and is intended to supply a want in our congregations for a hymnal adapted to the needs of the primary department of the Sunday-school. The committee has tried to select in both words and music the best that it could find. It has sought to avoid the valueless, the heavy, the inappropriate, and has aimed to make use of only such songs as are adapted to the child mind and the child voice, within its range, singable and sprightly. They grade from the very simple for tiny tots to those adapted to the more mature children just below the intermediate department.

For the use of such schools as have a separate primary department, a simple form of service is furnished, together with a collection of additional prayers for opening and closing and for the festival seasons of the church year.

As it is expected that the book will be used also for special occasions as well as in the home, hymns for prayers, for morning and evening, as also a nursery rubric have been added.

The Committee has tried to exercise all possible care not to infringe upon any copyrights; but if inadvertently any infringement has been made, it will be glad, if advised of the fact, to make proper acknowledgment in succeeding editions.

May God bless Primary School Carols, that from it thousands of children may learn the better to know and sing the praises of our Savior King.

THE COMMITTEE.





## Order of Service for Primary Schools.

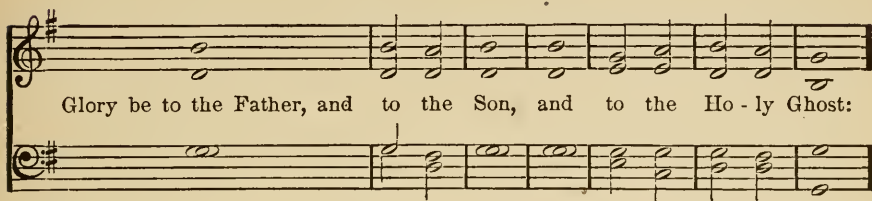
The service may begin with the singing of an appropriate hymn.

Then all standing, the Superintendent or Teacher and school shall say alternately the following sentences :

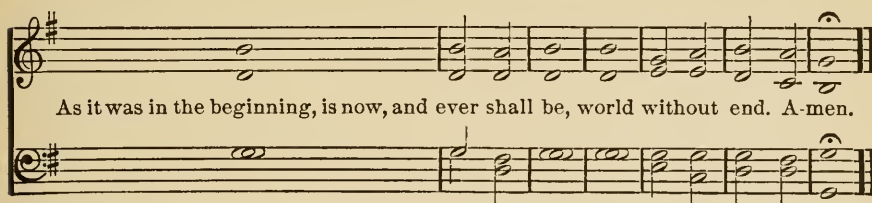
*Supt.*—O Lord, open Thou my lips :

*School*—And my mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

### The Gloria Patri.



Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost:



As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. A-men.

Then shall follow the reading of the Psalm.

### Psalm 23.

*Supt.*—The Lord is my Shepherd :

*School*—I shall not want.

*Supt.*—He maketh me to lie down in green pastures :

*School*—He leadeth me beside the still waters.

*Supt.*—He restoreth my soul :

*School*—He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His Name's sake.

*Supt.*—Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil :

*School*—For Thou art with me ; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.

*Supt.*—Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies :

*School*—Thou anointest my head with oil ; my cup runneth over.

*Supt.*—Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:

*School*—And I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

*Supt.*—Sanctify us, O Lord, through Thy truth.

*School*—



### **The Apostles' Creed.**

*Supt and School*—I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth.

And in Jesus Christ His only Son, our Lord; Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary; Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried. He descended into hell; The third day He rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven; And sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty; From thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; The holy Christian Church, the Communion of Saints; The Forgiveness of sins; The resurrection of the body; And the Life everlasting. Amen.

The Superintendent shall then offer prayer:

Blessed Jesus, Thou hast given us, Thy little children, a place in Thy Kingdom as lambs of Thy flock. We pray Thee that, as our gentle Shepherd, Thou wilt feed us with the Bread of life, bless us with a knowledge of Thy Word through the instruction here given, defend us from all harm and danger, help us to do Thy will, and keep us faithful unto the end, for Thy love's sake. Amen.

Then shall be sung

### **A Hymn.**

Then shall follow

### **The Instruction**

and the taking of the Offering.

Then shall be sung another

### **Hymn.**

The School standing, all shall say :

O Lord, we have been instructed in the truth of Thy Gospel. Help us to believe it and to live a life of service to Thee in Thy Church, through Jesus Christ our Savior. Amen.

Our Father, Who art in heaven; Hallowed be Thy Name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven; Give us this day our daily bread; And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil; For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

Then the school may sing a closing hymn or doxology.

## Selection of Prayers

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### Opening.

BLESSED SAVIOR, we are Thine, for Thou hast bought us with Thine own precious blood, and hast called us into Thy kingdom. As Thy children we come unto Thee to hear Thy saving Word, and to offer our humble prayers, and praises. Be with us in this hour, and grant that our thoughts, words, and actions may be pleasing and acceptable in Thy sight. Bless the instruction which shall now be given, and lead us in the way of truth. Make us kind, gentle, and obedient, and keep us as Thy children forever. Amen.

---

DEAR LORD AND SAVIOR, we thank Thee that Thou hast said, Suffer the little children to come unto Me, and forbid them not: for of such is the kingdom of God. Thus we know that Thou art ever ready to receive the little ones into Thy fold, and dost look upon them as the lambs of Thy flock. We thank and praise Thee for this comforting assurance, and beseech Thee to direct and bless the efforts of this school. Bless the teachers and the pupils, and grant that all may be led by the wisdom of Thy Word. Amen.

---

HEAVENLY FATHER, we thank Thee that Thou hast taught us to know that Thou art our true Father, and that we are Thy children in Christ Jesus. Though we have often forgotten Thee, Thou hast never forgotten us, and art our faithful keeper night and day. Be with us also in this hour, and hear our songs of thanksgiving and praise. Bless the Word in which we are taught, and cause it to be fruitful in our hearts and lives for Jesus' sake. Amen.

---

BLESSED JESUS, once more we are assembled in our school to hear and learn Thy saving Word. Give us earnest minds and hearts, and grant that the lesson of the day may be as seed sown upon good ground and bring forth much fruit unto perfection. Mercifully keep us in Thy tender care, and in the paths of righteousness and peace, to the glory and praise of Thy great Name. Amen.

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### Closing.

HEAVENLY FATHER, the seed of Thy precious Word has now been sown in our hearts. Grant that this holy seed may not be disturbed by the devil, the world, and our own sinful flesh, but grow within us, and bring forth fruit unto eternal life. Be with us this coming week, and

throughout all our days. Bless Thy people everywhere, and let the glory of Thy gracious kingdom be the joy of all nations, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

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GRACIOUS GOD, AND FATHER, we thank Thee for another hour of instruction in Thy holy Word. Grant that the sacred truths which we have heard may abide with us, and lead us to know and to do Thy good pleasure. Help us to hate that which is evil and to love and seek after the things that are pure and acceptable in Thy sight. Forgive our sins, and keep us in Thy Word and faith unto everlasting life. This we ask for Jesus' sake. Amen.

---

BLESSED JESUS, Thou art the Good Shepherd, and the lambs of the flock are very precious in Thy sight. In obedience to Thy command, Feed My lambs, these little ones have again been fed upon the bounties of God's Word. Grant that this heavenly food may nourish and strengthen them, and keep them in Thy loving care. Lord, bless the efforts that are made in Thy holy name. Give us faithful servants everywhere to feed the flock of God, and to bring into the fold the lost and straying, to Thine eternal glory and praise. Amen.

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HEAVENLY FATHER, we thank Thee for the gift of Thy Word, and the sure promise and hopes of eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord. Bless the instructions we have now received, and grant that we may heartily believe Thy Word and faithfully keep it. Make us glad to come into the house of the Lord, and lead us to find great delight in Thy worship and Praise. Deliver us from every evil of body and soul, and keep us in Thy grace and love, and when our last hour shall come, take us unto Thyself in heaven, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

## For Special Seasons

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### Advent.

BLESSED LORD, Thou art the King of Glory, the Ruler of the earth and sky. We thank Thee that Thou art our God and Savior, and that in Thee there is no change nor shadow of turning. Thy blessings are new to us every day, and Thy goodness and mercy endure forever. We will put our trust in Thee, O Lord of Hosts, and Thou shalt be our Keeper world without end. Amen.

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HEAVENLY KING, Thou didst come into the flesh for the redemption of the whole world. That we may know and believe this unto eternal life, Thou comest to us by means of Thy blessed Word and sacrament. Lead us to rejoice in Thee as our true Lord and King, and give us a steadfast faith in Thy gospel. Keep us as Thy dear children and prepare us to welcome Thee at Thy final coming, and forever accept us in Thy glorious kingdom above. Amen.

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### Christmas.

ETERNAL GOD AND FATHER, we thank and adore Thee for the wonderful gift of Thine only begotten Son. Blessed Jesus, we heartily thank and praise Thee that Thou didst take upon Thyself our nature, but free from all sin and corruption, that Thou mightest redeem this lost and ruined world. Thou art the Prince of Peace, and without Thy humble birth no one can be saved. Blessed Saviour, accept the tributes we bring in honor of Thy holy birth. Keep us in Thy grace and truth and let us magnify Thy great name in time and eternity. Amen.

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MERCIFUL GOD, we heartily thank and praise Thee that unto us is born a Savior, which is Christ the Lord. True to Thy promise, Thou didst send a Redeemer in the person of Thy beloved Son. Truly, the grace of God hath appeared among us, and for the joy of all people, Let every soul repeat the glad refrain: Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace, good will toward men. Lord Jesus, grant us Thy peace and comfort now and forever; and to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost be all the praise. Amen.

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### Epiphany.

O, FAITHFUL GOD, Thou didst not forget the needs of those who were sitting in darkness and could not know of Jesus birth. In Thy boundless love and mercy, the Savior was sent for the joy of all people,

and must be revealed also to the Gentiles. By a sign in the heavens Thou didst lead the wise men from the East to find the new born King and gladly to pay Him homage. Lord, we thank and praise Thee for all Thy benefits in Thy great love and mercy. Continue to arouse the nations of the earth and draw them to Christ, and let Thy Kingdom prevail throughout the world. Amen.

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ALMIGHTY GOD, by the leading of a star Thou didst manifest Thyself to the Gentiles, and they were glad. A more perfect knowledge of the only true God is now offered to us by Thy revealed Word. Grant that we may receive it with joy, and faithfully keep it. Grant that Thy Word may be proclaimed everywhere in its purity and power. Through the guidance of the Holy Spirit, let the whole world be led to rejoice in the gospel of Jesus Christ, to the eternal glory of God the Father. Amen.

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#### Lent.

ETERNAL GOD AND FATHER, we thank Thee that Thou didst so love the world as to give Thine own Son for its release from the powers of sin and death. We thank Thee, O Jesus for the willing sacrifice of Thyself that we might forever live. Thou hast borne our griefs and carried our sorrows. Keep us mindful of Thy innocent sufferings and bitter death endured in our stead, and teach us to love Thee because Thou hast first loved us. Lead us to trust in Thee as our only Savior, and keep us Thine forever. Amen.

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BLESSED JESUS, Thou art the Lamb of God that takest away the sins of the world. The awful nature of human sin and guilt is seen in the necessity for Thy atoning sacrifice. That which we could not do for ourselves and live, Thou hast done for us and eternal life is now offered as Thy gracious gift. Our sins nailed Thee upon the cross but Thou hast made Thy holy blood the sinners healing. Lord, help us to see ourselves in the light of God's law, and give us penitent and believing hearts, and Thy cleansing blood shall be our perfect cure. Amen.

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#### Easter.

LORD JESUS CHRIST, true God and true man, through Thy innocent sufferings and death we have been redeemed from the power of sin and Satan. That we may know and be assured of this, Thy glorious resurrection from the dead has declared us free. Put to death for our sins, and raised again in testimony of our freedom, Thou art our perfect Savior, and those who trust in Thee shall never perish. Blessed Redeemer, we thank and praise Thee that Thy victory over sin and death was gained for us and that through faith in Thy merits, we shall have a joyful resurrection unto eternal life. Amen.

BLESSED SAVIOR, we heartily thank Thee for the precious Gospel message which we hear this day. Thou art the risen Lord, and as the fruits of Thy eternal victory over sin, death and the grave, Thou bringest for us the forgiveness of sin, peace with God, and life and salvation. Thou art the resurrection and the life and whosoever believeth in Thee shall never die. Lord work in us an abiding faith in Thee and Thy word that we may walk in newness of life, and glorify Thy name here in time, and hereafter in eternity. Amen.

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### **Pentecost.**

FATHER OF OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST, we thank Thee for the outpouring of the Holy Ghost by whom the wonderful things of God could be made known to all people. By the power of the Holy Ghost, the Apostles preached the Gospel of Christ in every language and tongue. By the same gift of the Spirit, these Holy men have given us Thy written Word for the light and comfort of all generations. Through this Word, the Holy Ghost continues to bestow upon us all needful gifts of the Spirit, and by His gracious power we shall be kept unto everlasting life. Amen.

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ALMIGHTY GOD, we thank Thee that by the wonderful outpouring of the Holy Ghost Thou didst found Thy Church on earth, and didst promise that it shall not be overthrown. We thank Thee that the Holy Ghost shall abide with the church forever, and that through the Gospel He comforts and saves all who hear and believe. Grant unto us such a measure of the Holy Spirit that we may firmly believe in Christ, and be kept in the true faith unto eternal life. Shed the Holy Spirit abundantly upon all people, and to Father, Son and Holy Ghost be all honor and praise now and forever. Amen.



# PRIMARY School Carols.



## Opening.

1

### We Come, Lord, to Thy Feet.

Henry J. Gauntlet.

1. We come, Lord, to Thy feet, On this Thy ho - ly day;  
2. Our man - y sins for - give; The Ho - ly Spir - it send!  
3. Lord, fill our hearts with love; Our teach - ers' la - bors own;

O come to us while here we meet, To learn and praise and pray.  
And teach us to be - gin to live The life that knows no end.  
That we and they may meet a - bove, To sing be - fore Thy throne.

## Closing.

2

### May the Grace of Christ, Our Savior.

Newton.

L. Mason.

1. May the grace of Christ our Sav - ior, And the Fa-ther's boundless love,  
2. Thus may we a - bide in un - ion With each oth - er and the Lord,

With the Ho - ly Spir - it's fa - vor, Rest up - on us from a - bove.  
And pos - sess, in sweet com - mun - ion, Joys which earth can - not af - ford.

3

### O Lord, Our Hearts Would Give Thee Praise.

Rev. J. B. Dykes.

1. O Lord, our hearts would give Thee praise, Ere now our school we end,  
2. Lord, graft Thy word in ev - 'ry heart, Our souls from sin de - fend,  
3. Lord, bless our homes and give us grace Thy Sab - baths so to spend,

For this Thy Day, the best of days, Je - sus, the chil - dren's Friend.  
That we from Thee may ne'er de - part, Je - sus, the chil - dren's Friend.  
That we in heav'n may find a place With Thee, the chil - dren's Friend.

# Christmas.

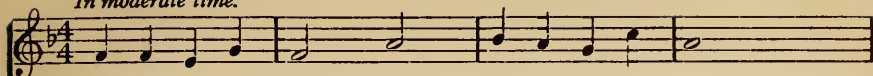
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## As Each Happy Christmas.

Harriet Spaeth.

Emanuel Poppen.

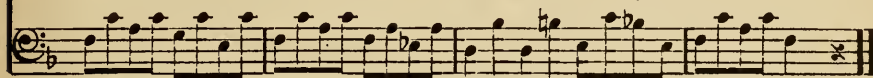
*In moderate time.*



1. As each hap - py Christ - mas Dawns on earth a - gain,
2. En - ters with His bless - ing In - to ev - 'ry home,
3. All un - known, be - side me He will ev - er stand,



- Comes the ho - ly Christ - child To the hearts of men.  
Guides and guards our foot - steps, As we go and come.  
And will safe - ly lead me With His own right hand.



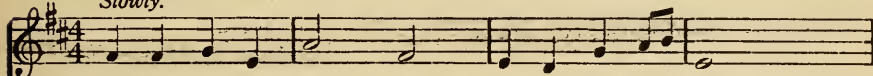
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## In a Manger Laid.

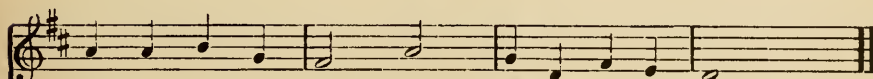
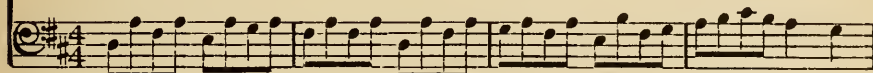
Elizabeth K. Boss. 3rd verse J. H. K.

Emanuel Poppen.

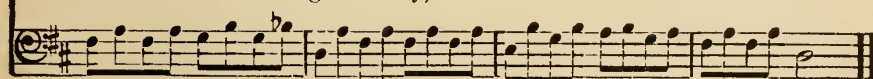
*Slowly.*



1. Just a lit - tle Ba - by, In a man - ger laid,
2. God is watch - ing o'er Him, An - gels hov - er 'round,
3. Just a lit - tle broth - er Who is all our own,
4. Just the sweet - est Ba - by Moth - er ev - er won,



- Cat - tle all a - round Him, Yet He's not a - - fraid.  
And His moth - er near Him, Kneel - ing on the ground.  
And He's still our broth - er On His heav'n - ly throne.  
Yet the Lord of glo - ry, God's be - lov - ed Son.



6

Luther's Cradle Hymn.

Martin Luther.

Carl Mueller.

1. A - way in a man - ger, No crib for a bed, The lit - tle Lord  
 2. The cat - tle are low - ing, The poor Ba - by wakes, But lit - tle Lord  
 3. Be near me, Lord Je - sus, I ask Thee to stay Close by me for -

Je - sus Laid down His sweet head; The stars in the sky... Looked  
 Je - sus No cry - ing He makes; I love Thee, Lord Je - sus! Look  
 ev - er, And love me, I - pray; Bless all the dear chil - dren In

down where He lay, — The lit - tle Lord Je - sus A - sleep on the hay.  
 down from the sky, And stay by my cra - dle Till morn - ing is nigh.  
 Thy ten - der care, And take us to heav - en, To live with Thee there.

7

Little Children, Sweetly Sing.

Origin of Tune uncertain.

1. Lit - tle chil - dren, sweet - ly sing, On this birth - day of our King;  
 2. See, He leaves His Fa - ther's throne, Lays a - side His star - ry crown,  
 3. Hark! a new song rends the sky, "Glo - ry be to God on high,  
 4. Chil - dren, catch the won - drous sound, Let it peal the earth a - round,

Christmas.

Now a joy - ous an - them raise, In glad notes of joy - ful praise.  
 And to save the sons of men, Christ is born in Beth - le - hem.  
 Peace on earth, good-will to men, Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!"  
 Till all na - tions, tribes and men, Love the Babe of Beth - le - hem.

8 O Come, Little Children.

Ihr Kinderlein, kommet.

J. P. A. Schulz.

1. O come, lit - tle chil - dren, O come, one and all, O come to the
2. O see in that man - ger the glo - ry - beams shine, A sight most in -
3. O chil - dren, come hith - er this fes - ti - val night, See Ma - ry and
4. Come, children, come wor - ship this heav - en - ly Child, Re - pos - ing in
5. O say to Him, Je - sus, so fair and so pure, How bit - ter the
6. We'll bring Thee glad hearts as our of - frings to - day; Re - ceive them, O

man - ger in Beth - le - hem's stall; Come, see what God gives us this  
 spir - ing - a won - der di - vine! An In - fant so low - ly in  
 Jo - seph - how great their de - light! While shep - herds, a - ston - ished, their  
 slum - ber so sweet and so mild; Come, join in the an - gels' me -  
 suf - frings which Thou must en - dure! Here in a rude man - ger, O  
 Je - sus, and keep them al - way. O cleanse us from e - vil, that

hal - low - ed night, The Gift of His mer - cy, our hearts' pure de - light.  
 swaddling clothes lies; 'Tis Je - sus our Sav - ior, the Lord of the skies.  
 rev - er - ence bring, And an - gels a - bove them sweet anthems now sing.  
 lo - di - ons strains All ring - ing with glad - ness o'er Beth - le - hem's plains.  
 Lord, Thou must lie, And there on the cross in Thy ag - o - ny die.  
 pure we may be, And live there for - ev - er, dear Sav - ior, with Thee.

Little Children, Can You Tell?

1. Lit - tle chil - dren, can you tell, Do you know the  
 2. Yes, we know the sto - ry well; Lis - ten now and  
 3. Shep - herds sat up - on the ground, Flee - cy flocks were  
 4. "Joy and peace," the an - gels sang, Far the pleas - ant  
 5. For a lit - tle Babe that day Cra - dled in a  
 6. Joy our lit - tle hearts shall fill, Peace and love, and

sto - ry well, Ev - 'ry girl and ev - 'ry boy,  
 hear us tell, Ev - 'ry girl and ev - 'ry boy,  
 scat - tered 'round, When a bright - ness filled the sky,  
 ech - oes rang; "Peace on earth! to men good-will,"  
 man - ger lay, Born on earth our Lord to be,—  
 all good-will; This fair Babe of Beth - le - hem

Why the an - gels sing for joy On the Christ-mas morn - ing?  
 Why the an - gels sing for joy On the Christ-mas morn - ing.  
 And a song was heard on high, On the Christ-mas morn - ing.  
 Hark, the an - gels sing it still On the Christ-mas morn - ing.  
 This the won-d'ring an - gels see, On the Christ-mas morn - ing.  
 Chil - dren loves, and bless - es them On the Christ-mas morn - ing.

Infants' Carol.

1. Sleep, my Sav - ior, sleep, On Thy bed of hay, An - gels in the  
 2. Sleep, my Sav - ior, sleep, On Thy bed of hay, Ere the mourn - ing  
 3. Sleep, my Sav - ior, sleep, Sweet on Ma - ry's breast, Now the shep - herds  
 4. Sleep, my Sav - ior, sleep, Sweet on Ma - ry's breast, Cru - ci - fied, with

Christmas.

span-gled heaven Sing their gladsome Christmas carols Till the dawn of day.  
 An - gel com-eth, Com-eth to the moon-lit gar-den, Wip-ing tears a - way.  
 kneel a - dor - ing, Now the Mother's heart is joy - ous, Take a hap - py rest.  
 wounds and bruises Bleeding, purple, stained, disfigured, One day Thou wilt rest.

11 Long Ago on Christmas.

Emilie Poulson.  
*Moderato.*

Emanuel Poppen.

1. Once the lit - tle Christ-child lay, Cra - dled in the fra - grant hay,  
 2. By the shin - ing vi - sion taught, Shep - herds for the Christ-child sought  
 3. And to - day the whole glad earth Prais - es God for that Child's birth

Long a - go on Christ - mas. Stran - ger bed a babe ne'er found,  
 Long a - go on Christ - mas. Guid - ed in a star - lit way,  
 Long a - go on Christ - mas. For the Life, the Truth, the Way,

Won - d'ring cat - tle stood a - round, Long a - go on Christ - mas.  
 Wise men came their gifts to pay, Long a - go on Christ - mas.  
 Came to bless the earth that day, Long a - go on Christ - mas.

Christmas.

12

Silent Night! Holy Night!

Joseph Mohr.

Franz Gruber.

1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All is calm, all is bright,  
 2. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Shep - herds quake at the sight!  
 3. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Son of God, love's pure light

'Round you Vir - gin Mother and Child! Ho - ly In - fant, so ten - der and mild,  
 Glo - ries stream from heaven a - far, Heav'n - ly hosts sing Al - le - lu - ia,  
 Ra - diant beams from Thy ho - ly Face, With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace,

Sleep in heav - en - ly peace,... Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.  
 Christ the Sav - ior is born,... Christ the Sav - ior is born.  
 Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth,... Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth.

13

Sweetest New-Born Baby.

Harry P. Long.

Emanuel Poppen.

*Not too fast.*

1. Hear our hap - py voi - ces Sing - ing loud and clear; Ev - 'ry one re -  
 2. Ev - 'ry face is bright - er Since this Ba - by came; Ev - 'ry heart is  
 3. And His name, 'tis Je - sus, Da - vid's Son, our King; We will wor - ship



## Christmas.

### CHORUS.

joy - ces: Christ the Lord is here.  
light-er Since we know His name. Sweet-est new-born Ba - by, Sent from  
Je - sus, Gifts to Him we'll bring.

The musical notation consists of a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a steady accompaniment of chords.

*rit. e dim.*  
heav'n a - bove, Gift of God the Fa - ther, Tell - ing of His love.

The musical notation continues with the same vocal and piano parts. It includes a dynamic marking of *rit. e dim.* (ritardando e diminuendo) above the vocal line. The piano accompaniment features some chordal textures with grace notes.

## 14

## On Christmas Day.

Rose Terry.

J. B. Herbert.

1. On Christmas day, Far, far a - way, A lit - tle Ba - by slumb'ring lay;  
2. The an - gels sung, The blue sky rung, And all the earth looked bright and young;  
3. Dear Lord a - bove, Teach me Thy love, Make me Thy gen - tle, spot - less dove,

The musical notation is in treble clef with a 3/4 time signature and a key signature of one flat (Bb). It features a simple melody with a piano accompaniment of chords.

Star - light was shed Up - on His bed, And 'round His fair and low - ly head.  
'Twas God's own Son Came down a - lone, To make our lit - tle souls His own.  
To find my nest With - in Thy breast, And there in peace and safe - ty rest.

The musical notation continues with the same vocal and piano parts. The piano accompaniment includes some chordal textures with grace notes.

On Christmas Day.

Rose Terry Cooke.

Marion Poppen. Arr. by E. P.

*Slowly.*

*p* *rit.*

*p*

1. On Christmay day, far, far a - way, A lit - tle Ba - by slumb'ring lay;
2. The an - gels sung, the blue sky rung, And all the earth looked bright and young;
3. Dear Lord a - bove, teach me Thy love; Make me Thy gen - tle, spot-less dove,

*p*

*mf*

Star-light was shed up-on His bed And 'round His fair and low-ly head.  
 'Twas God's own Son came down alone To make our lit - tle souls His own.  
 To find my nest with-in Thy breast, And there in peace and safe-ty rest.

*mf*

# Presentation.

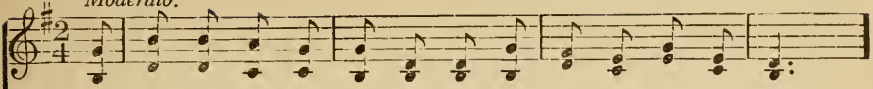
16

## Oh, Wist Ye Not?

J. H. Kuhlmann.

Emanuel Poppen.

*Moderato.*



1. They found the lit - tle Je - sus boy There in the tem - ple high!
2. Oh, would that those who seek might find Me in Je - ru - sa - lem,
3. His busi - ness is in all the world, His work, who can de - lay?
4. And when at last His busi - ness calls Me to that home on high,



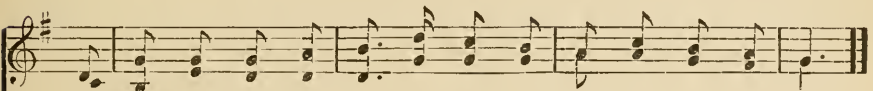
And to their anx - ious ques - tions all This was the lad's re - ply:  
At work and wor - ship in the church, Pre - pared to an - swer them:  
And how could I, who am His child, Stand i - dle all the day?  
'Tis not my busi - ness to com - plain, Nor e - ven won - der why.



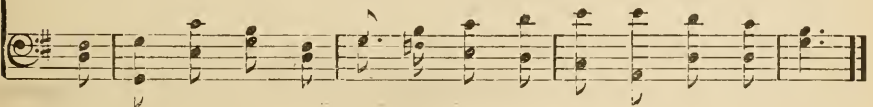
### CHORUS.



Oh, wist ye not that I must be Up - on my Fa - ther's way,



A - bout my Fa - ther's busi - ness great, On this my Fa - ther's day.



# Easter.

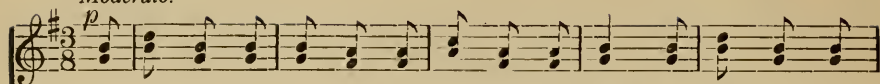
17

## In Joseph's Garden.

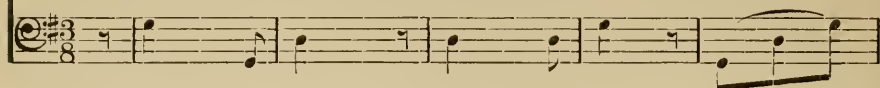
J. H. Kuhlmann.

Silesian Folk-Song.

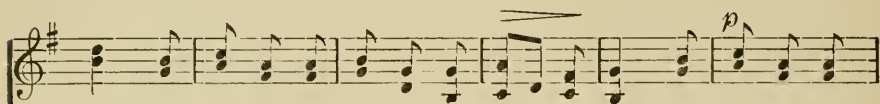
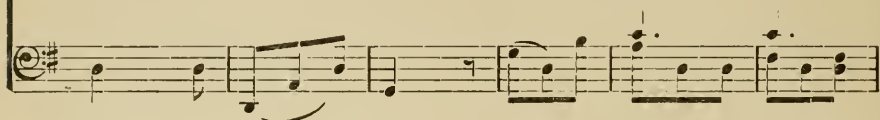
*Moderato.*



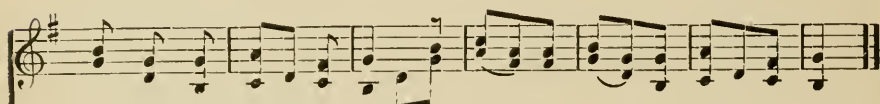
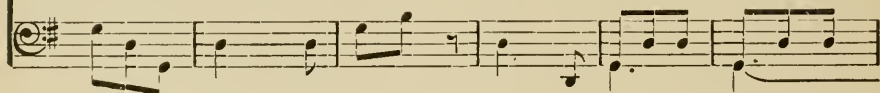
1. A gar - den I know and a grave new - ly made, And there in the  
2. A gar - den I know where the white lil - y grows, And there in the



eve - ning my Je - sus was laid. In Jo - seph's gar den I long to  
morn - ing my Je - sus a - rose. In Jo - seph's gar - den I long to



be, Where Je - sus, my Je - sus, lay dead for me, Where Je - sus, my  
be, Where Je - sus, my Je - sus, a - rose for me, Where Je - sus, my



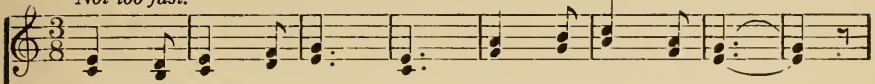
Je - sus, lay dead for me. *pp* *rit.*  
Je - sus, a - rose for me.



## Hail! Our Risen Jesus.

L. H. Burry.

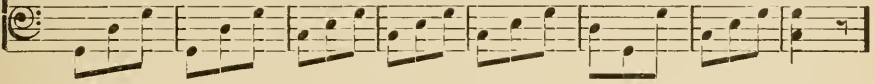
Luther Coffman.

*Not too fast.*

1. Hail! our ris - en Je - sus, Bless - ed Lord and King!...
2. On the cross they slew Thee,— Laid Thee in a grave,...
3. But on East - er morn - ing Thou didst rise a - gain,....



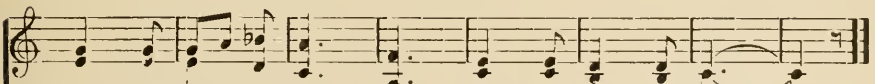
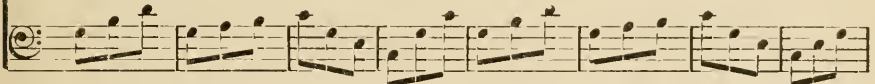
Hear the song of glad - ness Lit - tle chil - dren sing.....  
 Rolled a rock up - on it,— When Thou cam'st to save.....  
 Cam - est forth tri - um - phant, E'er to live and reign.....



CHORUS.



Hail! Thou liv - ing Sav - ior! From Thy rock bound pris - on,



Vic - tor Thou art ris - en; Hail! tri - um - phant King!....



Easter.

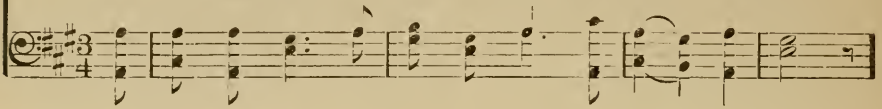
19

When Easter Comes.

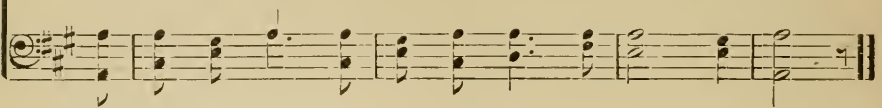
Adapted from W. S. Roddie.



1. When East - er comes, From hearts and homes Let prais - es ring:
2. On Christ - mas morn, When Christ was born, We sang for joy;
3. O ris - en Lord, O Light re - stored, With quick - 'ning powr's



The strife is o'er, Death rules no more; The Lord is King!  
 But now He reigns, And high - er strains Our tongues em - ploy.  
 A - rise and shine! Our life be Thine, Since Thine is ours!



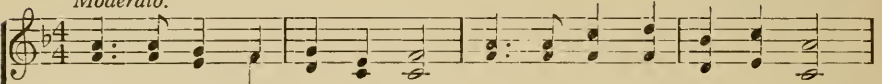
From General Council S. S. Book.

20

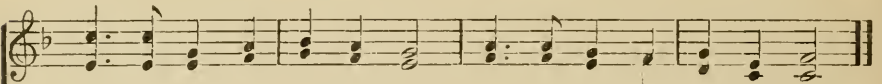
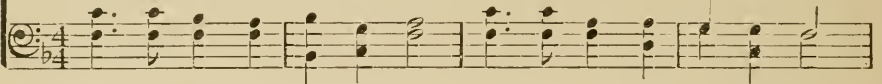
Jesus Christ is Risen To-day.

Emanuel Poppen.

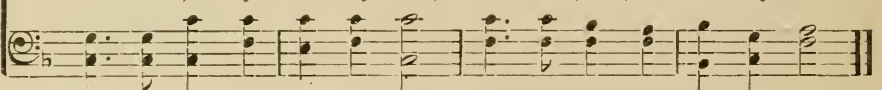
*Moderato.*



1. Je - sus Christ is ris'n to - day— Our tri - um - phant ho - ly day,—
2. Hymns of praise then let us sing Un - to Christ, our heav'n - ly King,
3. But the pains which He en - dured Our sal - va - tion have pro - cured;
4. Sing we to our God a - bove Praise e - ter - nal, as His love;



Who did once, up - on the cross, Suf - fer to re - deem our loss.  
 Who en - dured the cross and grave Sin - ners to re - deem and save.  
 Now a - bove the sky He's King, Where the an - gels ev - er sing.  
 Praise Him, all ye heav'n - ly host, Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.



Easter.

21 Let Heaven and Earth Rejoice and Sing.

Emanuel Poppen.



1. Let heav'n and earth re - joice and sing: Sa - lute, with hap - py lay,
2. An an - gel came, so great and strong, To roll the stone a - way;
3. O Lord, to Thee all glo - ry be, Whom heav'n and earth a - dore;

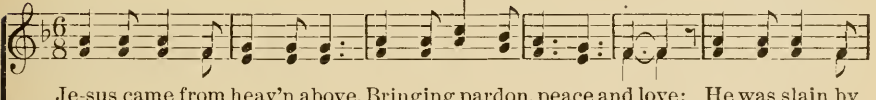


The Sav - ior, which is Christ our King, For He is ris'n to - day.  
And Je - sus from the grave came forth, On that first East - er Day.  
For our Re - deem - er we will praise, This day and ev - er - more.

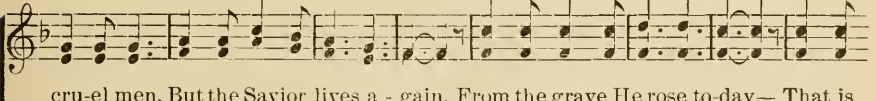
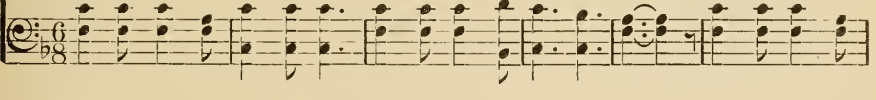


22 Jesus Lives Again.

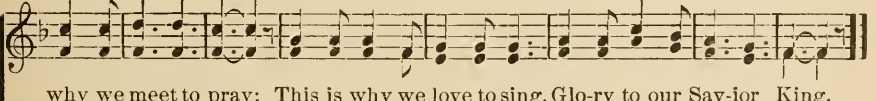
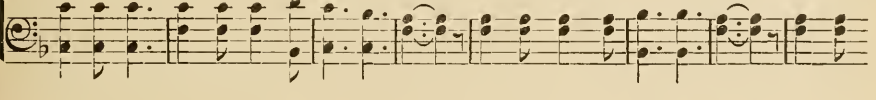
S. B. Marsh.



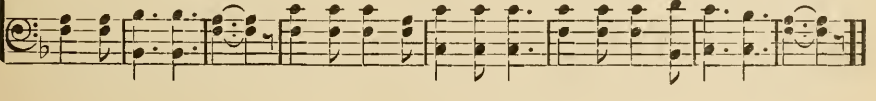
Je - sus came from heav'n above, Bringing pardon, peace and love; He was slain by



cru - el men, But the Savior lives a - gain. From the grave He rose to - day — That is



why we meet to pray; This is why we love to sing, Glo - ry to our Sav - ior King.



## Pentecost.

23

### Holy Spirit! Hear Us.

Claudia F. Hernaman. (?)

Joh. C. H. Rink.

1. Ho - ly Spir - it! hear us On this sa - cred day;  
2. Come, as once Thou cam - est To the faith - ful few,  
3. Up to heav'n as - cend - ing Our dear Lord has gone;  
4. To His bless - ed prom - ise Now in faith we cling:—  
5. Light-en Thou our dark - ness, Be Thy - self our light;

Come to us with bless - ing, Come with us to stay.  
Pa - tient - ly a - wait - ing Je - sus' prom - ise true.  
Yet His lit - tle chil - dren Leaves He not a - lone.  
Com - fort - er, most ho - ly! Spread o'er us Thy wing.  
Strengthen Thou our weak - ness, Spir - it of all might. A - MEN.

## Missions.

24

### Dear Savior, Bless the Children.

St. Albans T. B.

1. Dear Sav - ior, bless the chil - dren Who've gath - ered here to - day:  
2. Dear Lord, wilt Thou not help us O - bey Thy great com - mand,  
3. May mis - sion - a - ries car - ry The mes - sage of Thy love,  
4. Lord, bless the work we're do - ing, O bless our gifts, tho' small,

O send Thy Ho - ly Spir - it, And teach us how to pray.  
And send the bless - ed Gos - pel A - broad thro' ev - 'ry land?  
The won - der - ful sal - va - tion Christ bro't us from a - bove.  
And hear our prayer for Je - sus' sake, Who died to save us all.



## Little Gleaners.

Minnie A. Greiner.

Emanuel Poppen.

*Not too fast.*

1. We are bus - y lit - tle glean - ers In the grain-fields of our King;  
 2. We are faith-ful lit - tle glean - ers, Toil-ing at the Lord's command,  
 3. We are hap - py lit - tle glean - ers, And we love to serve our King;

When the shades of eve-ning gath - er, Pre-cious lit - tle sheaves we bring.  
 Where-so-ev - er we are need - ed, With a will-ing heart and hand.  
 He will not de-spise the ti - ny Sheaves of gold-en grain we bring.

## CHORUS.

We are on - ly lit - tle glean - ers; But we hope the day will come

When we shall be stur - dy reap - ers, Bring-ing rich er treas-ures home.

26

## Our Hands Are So Small.

Adapted from the German.

1. Our hands are so small And our words are so weak,  
 2. We'll work by our prayers, By the pen - nies we bring,  
 3. Un - til, by and by, As the years pass at length,

We can - not teach oth - ers; How then shall we seek To  
 By small self - de - ni - als; The least lit - tle thing May  
 We too may be reap - ers, And go forth in strength To

work for our Lord, To work for our Lord in His har - vest?  
 work for our Lord, May work for our Lord in His har - vest.  
 work for our Lord, To work for our Lord in His har - vest.

## Praise.

27

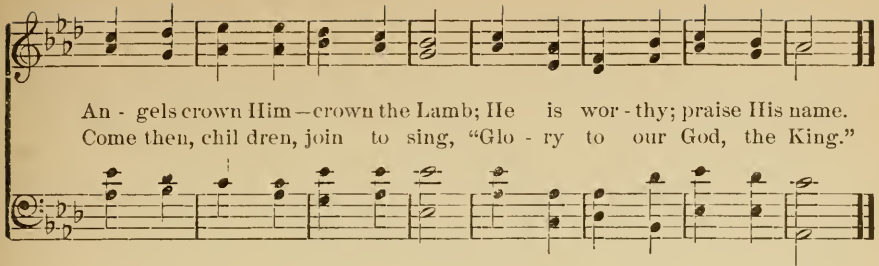
## Endless Praises to Our God.

Thomas Kelly.

Henry T. Leslie, Mus. Doc.

1. End - less prais - es to our Lord, Ev - er be His name a - dored;  
 2. Now a - dore Him for His grace To our guilt - y, fall - en race;

## Praise.



An - gels crown Him—crown the Lamb; He is wor - thy; praise His name.  
Come then, chil dren, join to sing, "Glo - ry to our God, the King."

28

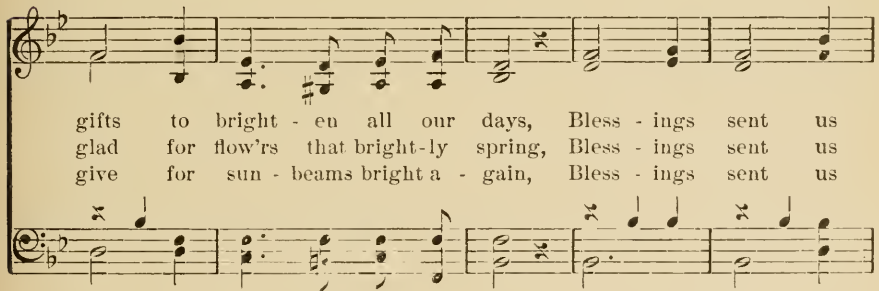
## Lord, We Thank Thee.

Eleanor Allen Schroll.

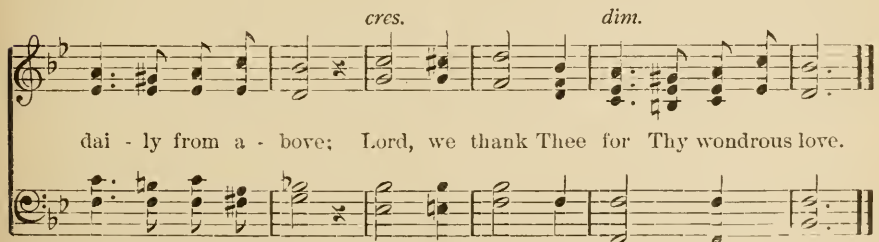
J. H. Fillmore.



1. We would sing a Sav - ior's grate - ful praise, For His  
2. We are glad for birds that gai - ly sing; We are  
3. Thanks we give for sweet re - fresh - ing rain; Thanks we



gifts to bright - en all our days, Bless - ings sent us  
glad for flow'rs that bright - ly spring, Bless - ings sent us  
give for sun - beams bright a - gain, Bless - ings sent us

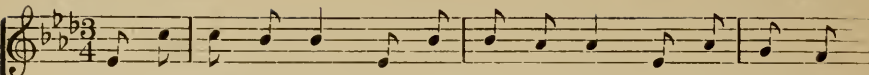


*cres.* *dim.*  
dai - ly from a - bove; Lord, we thank Thee for Thy wondrous love.

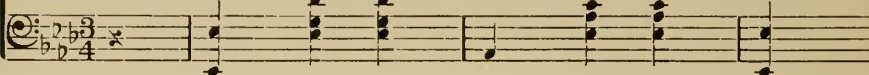
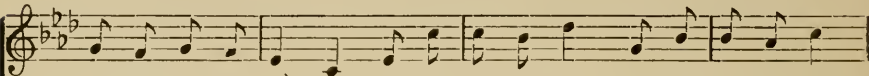
## Children's Praise.

Charlotte G. Homer.

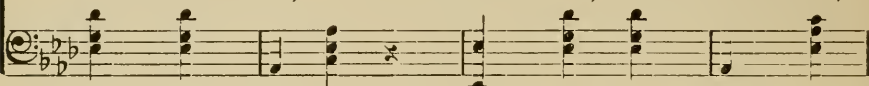
Geo. F. Rosche.



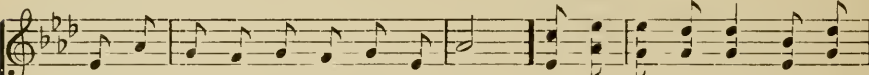
1. Songs of praise we bring to our Sav - ior King, Who hath said, "Let  
2. Tho' so young and small, Je - sus loves us all, And His smil - ing  
3. Then glad songs em - ploy, songs of praise and joy, To the Lamb who

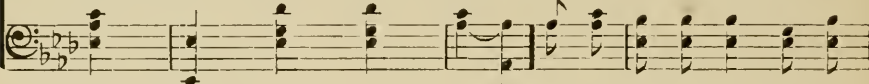
lit - tle chil - dren come; For of such," said He, "shall my king - dom be,"  
face o'er all we see; Gen - tly, day by day, still He leads the way;  
loves the chil - dren so; Let us each be true, love and serve Him too,



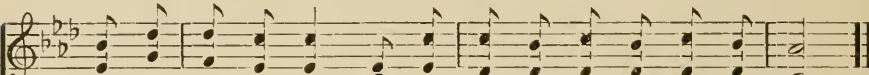
## CHORUS.



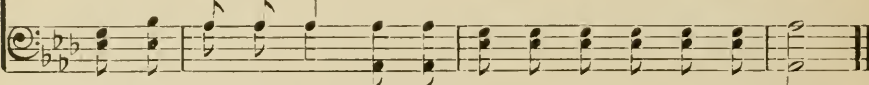
King - dom of the ransomed, gathered home.  
Bless - ed Je - sus, we will fol - low Thee. We will sweet - ly sing of our  
And more like the Mas - ter dai - ly grow.




Sav - ior King, Till the ech - oes reach the vault - ed skies! To the Lord a - bove,

Prince of Peace and love, Shall our sweet - est songs of praise a - rise.



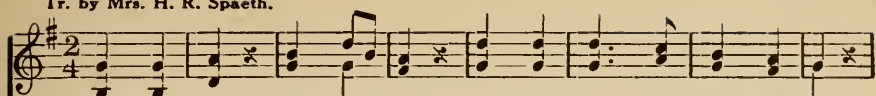
Praise.

30

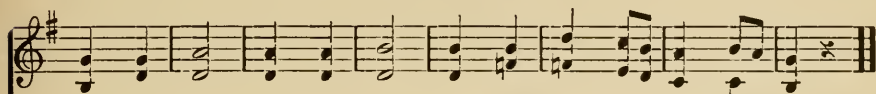
Church Bells Ring.

John W. Hey.  
Tr. by Mrs. H. R. Spaeth.

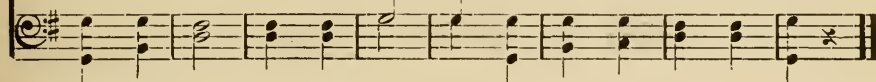
German.



1. Church bells ring, Sweet birds sing, In their va - rying tones and ways;
2. Pray and sing; A good thing Prac - tice oft, and nev - er tire;
3. Ear - ly, late, On Him wait; Ill suc - cess our path at - tends,



So may you Chil - dren too, Sing your dear Cre - a - tor's praise.  
While we live, God doth give Dai - ly, more than we de - sire.  
Un - less He, Gra - cious - ly, Day by day His fa - vor lends.



From General Council S. S. Book.

Prayer.

31

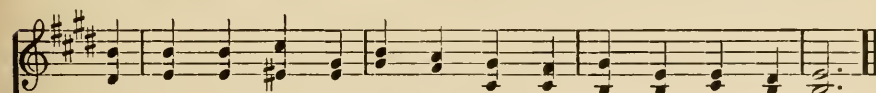
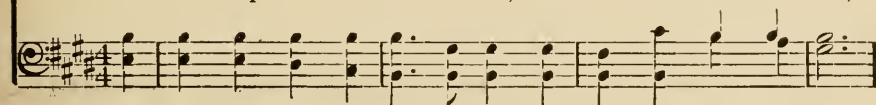
The Lord's Prayer.

A. Judson.

John H. Gower.



1. Our Fa - ther, God, who art in heav'n, All hal - lowed be Thy name;
2. Give us this day our dai - ly bread; And as we those for - give
3. In - to temp - ta - tion lead us not; From e - vil set us free;



Thy king - dom come; Thy will be done, In heav'n and earth the same.  
Who sin a - gainst us, so may we For - giv - ing grace re - ceive.  
And Thine the king - dom, Thine the pow'r And glo - ry ev - er be.



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Prayer.

32

Jesus High in Glory.

F. W. Harris.

Lord J. Butler.

1. Je - sus, high in glo - ry, Lend a lis - t'ning ear;  
 2. Tho' Thou art so ho - ly, Heav'n's Al - might - y King,  
 3. We are lit - tle chil - dren, Weak and apt to stray;  
 4. Save us, Lord, from sin - ning; Watch us day by day;  
 5. Then when Thou dost call us To our heav'n - ly home,

When we bow be - fore Thee, Chil - dren's prais - es hear.  
 Thou wilt stoop to lis - ten When Thy praise we sing.  
 Sav - ior, guide and keep us In the heav'n - ly way.  
 Help us now to love Thee; Take our sins a - way.  
 We shall glad - ly an - swer, Sav - ior, Lord, we come.

33

Hear While We Pray.

Eleanor Allen Schroll.

J. H. Fillmore.

1. Fa - ther in heav - en, O hear while we pray; Keep lit - tle  
 2. Fa - ther in heav - en, O hear while we pray, Thank - ing for

foot - steps from go - ing a - stray, Guide us and help us to  
 guid - ance by night and by day, Ask - ing for help all Thy

Prayer.

serve Thee al - way; Hear while we pray, Hear while we pray.  
 words to o - bey; Hear while we pray, Hear while we pray.

34

Come, Jesus, and Bless Me.

Carl Ackermann.

J. B. Herbert.

1. Come, Je - sus, and bless me, Thy dear lit - tle child; Thou art, O my  
 2. Thou send-est Thy Spir - it To call, by Thy Word, Me from sin - ful  
 3. Yes, Je - sus, I'll serve Thee, I'll sing to Thy praise; I'll be Thy dear

Sav - ior, Meek, ten - der and mild. Thou cam - est from heav - en, From  
 pleas - ures To be Thine, O Lord. Then, O my dear Je - sus, How  
 child here Thro'-out all my days. Then 'do Thou still bless me With.

out Thy white throne, And gav - est Thy life - blood To make me Thine own.  
 grate - ful to Thee, How will - ing for serv - ice And praise I should be!  
 grace from on high, And take me at last to My home in the sky.

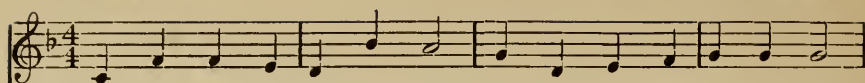
Prayer.

35

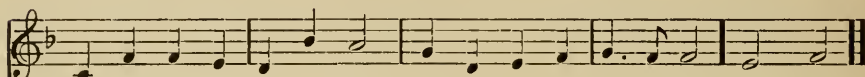
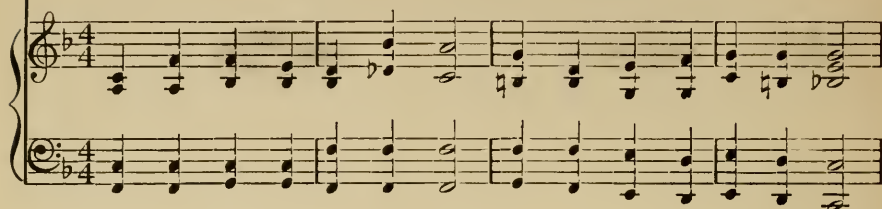
Our Prayer.

I. F. Leyda.

Lora M. Bell.



1. Fa - ther, hear us as we pray; Guard and keep us day by day;  
2. Help us to be good and true, Je - sus' work on earth to do;



Help us feel Thy lov - ing care, Ev - 'ry day and ev - 'ry-where.  
All we have with oth - ers share, Ev - 'ry day and ev - 'ry-where. A - MEN.



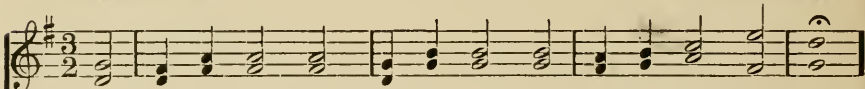
Copyright, 1912, by Ida F. Leyda, Chicago. Used by permission.

36

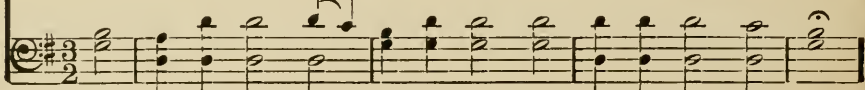
God Heareth Prayer.

Ann Taylor Gilbert.

From the German.



1. God is in heav - en! Can He hear A lit - tle prayer like mine?  
2. God is in heav - en! Can He see When I am do - ing wrong?  
3. God is in heav - en! Would He know, If I should tell a lie?  
4. God is in heav - en! Does He care, Or is He good to me?  
5. God is in heav - en! May I pray To go there when I die?





## Prayer.

Yes, tho't-ful child, thou need'st not fear, He lis-ten-eth to thine.  
Yes, that He can; He looks at thee All day and all night long.  
Yes, tho' thou said'st it ver-y low, He'd hear it in the sky.  
Yes; all thou hast to eat and wear, 'Tis God that gives it thee.  
Yes: love and trust Him, and one day He'll call thee to the sky.

The musical score for 'Prayer' is written in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. It features a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

37

## Our Father.

J. H. Kuhlmann.  
*Moderato.*

Emanuel Poppen.

1. Far a-bove the heav-ens, Lov-ing me, and mild, Dwell-eth my dear  
2. Lo, I love my Fa-ther, And to Him I pray Trust-ing-ly, "Our  
3. Hark! He calls to-ge-th-er, Them o'er land and sea, And as His as-

The first system of the 'Our Father' score is in B-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. It includes the first three lines of the hymn with corresponding musical notation for voice and piano.

Fa-ther, And I am His child. He hath placed up-on me  
Fa-ther," Many an hour and day. Yes, I say "Our Fa-ther,"  
sist-ants He wants you and me. Chil-dren, come, we'll help Him,

The second system continues the hymn with musical notation for voice and piano. The piano part features a steady eighth-note accompaniment.

His bap-tis-mal sign, Said, "I have be-got-ten Thee, and thou art mine."  
And not mere-ly "mine," He hath oth-er chil-dren, Far as sun doth shine.  
And His work we'll do, For our Fa-ther's busi-ness Is our busi-ness too.

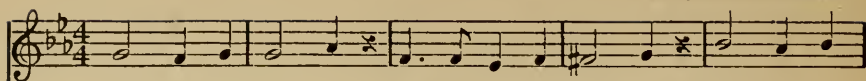
The third system concludes the hymn with musical notation for voice and piano. The piano part ends with a final chord and a double bar line.

Prayer.

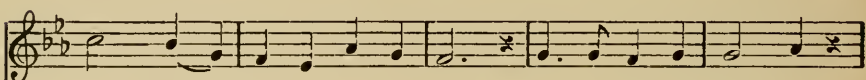
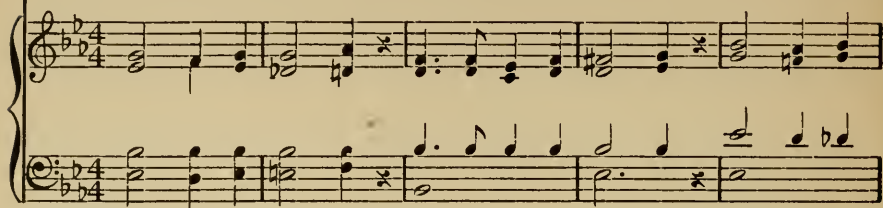
38

Father in Heaven.

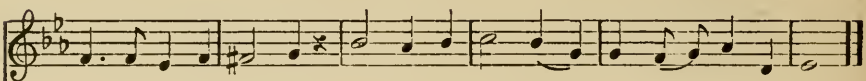
Adapted from Kuhlau.



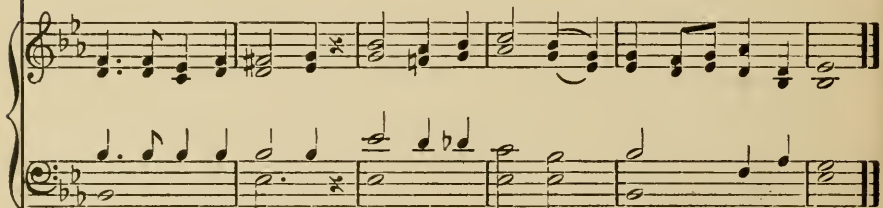
1. Fa - ther in heav - en, bless Thy lit - tle chil - dren, Gath - ered be -  
 2. Fa - ther in heav - en, help Thy lit - tle chil - dren To please Thee



fore Thee on this Thy ho - ly day. For the morn - ing sun - shine,  
 ev - er... in their work and play; Help them to be truth - ful,



for the day we thank Thee; O Sun of love, shine, shine in our hearts, we pray!  
 gentle, kind and lov - ing, To be like Je - sus, and fol - low Him al - way.



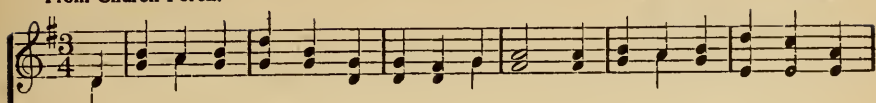
# Redeemer.

39

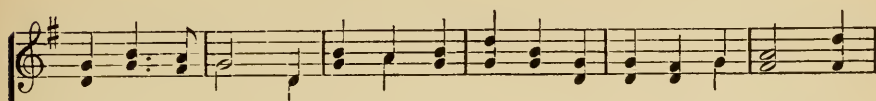
## The Lord is My Shepherd.

From Church Porch.

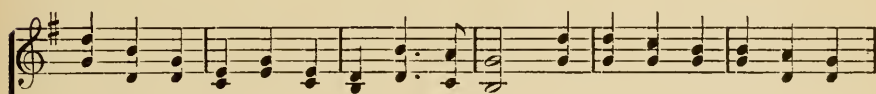
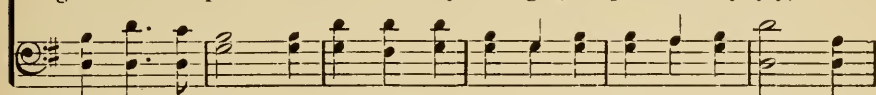
Arr. from J. A. Handy.



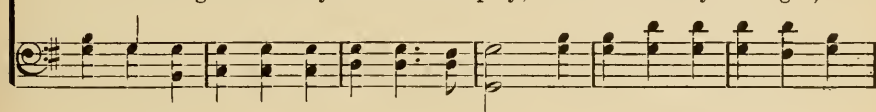
1. The Lord is my Shep-herd; how happy am I! So ten-der, so watchful, my
2. The Lord is my Shep-herd; how happy am I! In His gra-cious bos-om se-
3. The Lord is my Shep-herd; His rod and His staff Shall com-fort and strength-en, and



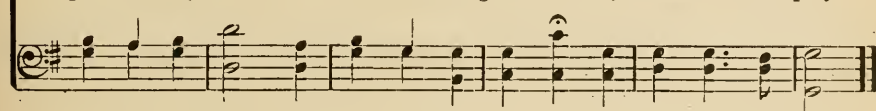
wants to sup-ply; He dai-ly sup-plies me with rai-ment and food; What-cure-ly I lie. In death's gloomy val-ley no e-vil I dread, For guide in His path. His love is my sun-light, His pres-ence my joy, To



e'er He de-nies me, it is for my good; He dai-ly sup-plies me with "I will be with thee," my Shep-herd has said; In death's gloomy val-ley no tell of His good-ness my bless-ed em-ploy; His love is my sun-light, His

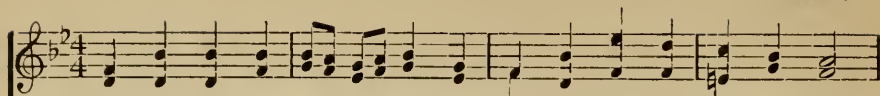


rai-ment and food: What-e'er He de-nies me, it is for my good. e-vil I dread, For "I will be with thee," my Shep-herd has said. pres-ence my joy, To tell of His good-ness my bless-ed em-ploy.

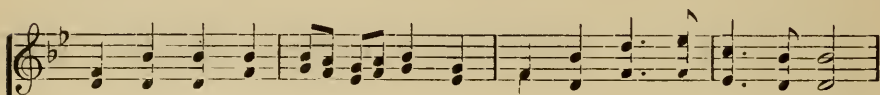
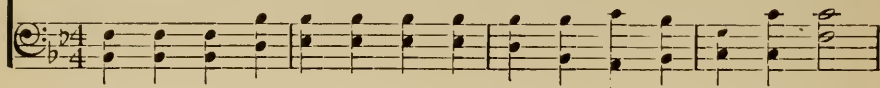


Jesus Loveth Little Children.

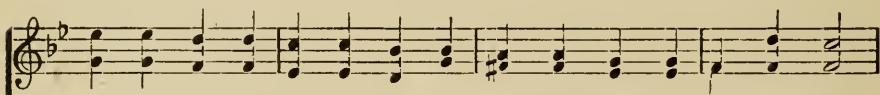
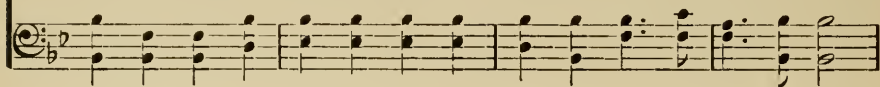
From Casket.



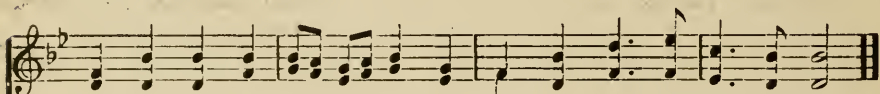
1. Je - sus lov - eth lit - tle chil - dren, And He lis - tens when they sing;  
 2. Je - sus sees the hearts of chil - dren, Ev - 'ry tho't that's good or ill,  
 3. Je - sus knows the care-less-heart - ed, Those who slight His lov - ing call,  
 4. Je - sus lov - eth lit - tle chil - dren, And He lis - tens when they sing;



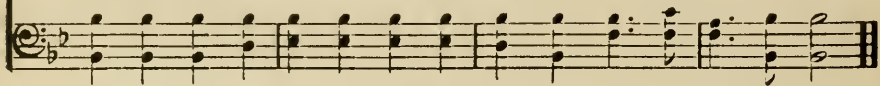
He ac - cepts the grate - ful prais - es That the lit - tle chil - dren bring.  
 Know - eth those who tru - ly love Him, Those who long to do His will,  
 Those who seek earth's sin - ful pleas - ure, Heed - ing not His voice at all;  
 He ac - cepts the grate - ful prais - es That the lit - tle chil - dren bring.



Je - sus se - eth lit - tle chil - dren When they fold their hands to pray;  
 Je - sus kind - ly watch - es o'er them, Kind - ly leads them day by day,  
 And it grieves the lov - ing Sav - ior Lit - tle chil - dren thus to see,  
 He is look - ing now, this mo - ment, Down in - to each youth - ful mind;



And, how - ev - er soft - ly whis - pered, He can hear each word they say.  
 Safe - ly guides their lit - tle foot - steps, That they may not go a - stray.  
 For He longs to watch and feed them, And their Shep - herd kind to be.  
 Chil - dren, ask your - selves this ques - tion: What in me does Je - sus find?



41

Glory Be to Jesus.

Fr. Filiz.

1. Glo - ry be to Je - sus, Who, in bit - ter pains,  
 2. Grace and life e - ter - nal In that blood I find;  
 3. A - bel's blood for venge - ance Plead - ed to the skies;  
 4. Oft as earth ex - ult - ing Wafts its praise on high,  
 5. Lift we then our voi - ces, Swell the might - y flood;

Poured for me the life - blood From His sa - cred veins.  
 Blest be His com - pas - sion, In - fi - nite - ly kind!  
 But the blood of Je - sus For our par - don cries!  
 An - gel hosts re - joic - ing Make their glad re - ply.  
 Loud er still, and loud - er, Praise the pre - cious Blood!

42

O Gentle Savior.

T. R. Birks.

Arthur S. Sullivan.

1. O gen - tle Sav - ior, from Thy throne on high  
 2. Go where we go, a - bide where we a - bide,  
 3. O lead us dai - ly with Thine eye of love,

Look down in love, and hear our hum - ble cry.  
 In life, in death, our com - fort, strength and guide.  
 And bring us safe - ly to our home a - bove.

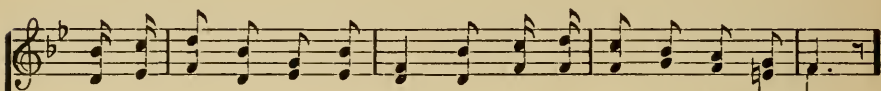
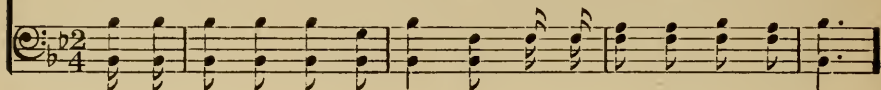
O! Be Glad, Ye Children.

M. Feary.

W. F. Sherwin.



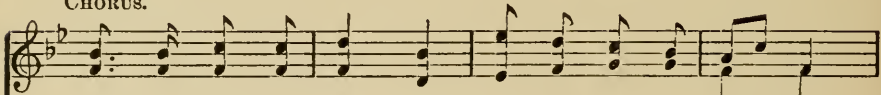
1. O! how sweet to know that Je - sus Such a faith - ful Shep - herd is—
2. From the flock that seeks His guid - ance Nev - er turns He one a - way;
3. E - ven I, so small and help - less, I can come and claim His care;
4. If on earth we love and serve Him Till our lit - tle lives are o'er,



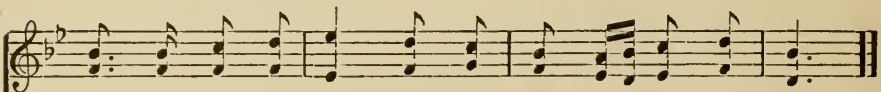
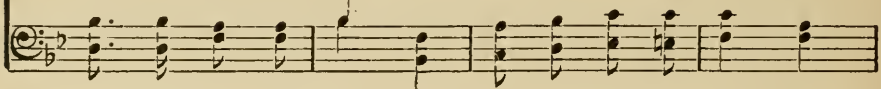
He can tell if one sheep wan - ders, Counts the lamb - kins too as His.  
 Folds them by the qui - et wa - ters, Watch - es them by night and day.  
 He will hear my cry and lead me To those pas - tures green and fair.  
 Then in heav'n His lambs we'll nes - tle Close be - side Him ev - er - more.



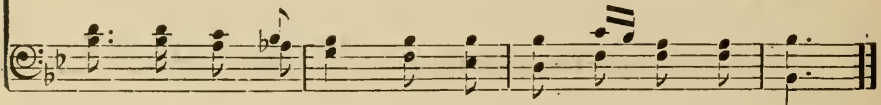
CHORUS.



O! be glad, ye chil - dren, Bless - ed lit - tle chil - dren;



Yes, be glad, ye chil - dren, For such a faith - ful Friend.



Redeemer.

44

Dear Lord, Come In!

J. H. Kuhlmann.

Franz Graf von Pocci.

1. There was no room for Ma-ry there, In Bethl'em's inn; They knocked and waited  
 2. In hu-man form came down the Lord To men for-lorn; And yet the world would  
 3. And still He standeth at the door Of ev-'ry home; A-las, so man-y  
 4. Dear Lord, come in, I wel-come Thee, Do not de-part! I would that Thou be

ev-'ry-where, But no one said, "Come in!" But no one said, "Come in!"  
 not af-ford A shel-ter to be born, A shel-ter to be born.  
 lock the door, And say, "There is no room," And say, "There is no room."  
 born in me, There's room with-in my heart, There's room with-in my heart.

45

Jesus is My Shepherd.

Hugh Stowell, altered.

Carl Ackermann.

*Lively.*

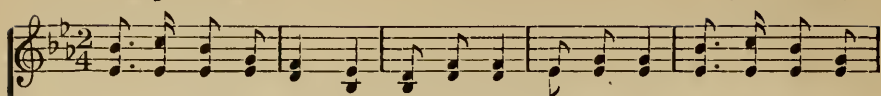
1. Je - sus is my Shep - herd! Down from heav'n He came;  
 2. Je - sus is my Shep - herd! Wip - ing ev - 'ry tear;  
 3. Je - sus is my Shep - herd! For my sins He bled;  
 4. Je - sus is my Shep - herd! Guard - ed by His arm,

An - gels sing His mer - cies, Bless - ed be His name.  
 Fold - ed in His bos - om, What have I to fear?  
 Ev - 'ry lamb is sprin - kled With the blood He shed.  
 All the wolves may ra - ven, None can do me harm.

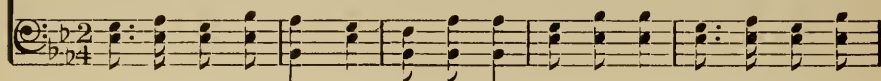
Jesus Loves the Children.

From "Evangel Echoes."

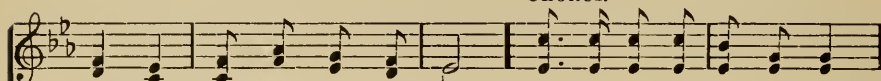
D. B. Purinton.



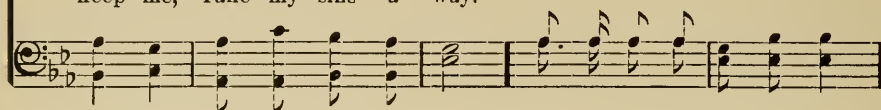
1. Je - sus loves the chil - dren, Loves them so, loves them so, That He died to
2. Je - sus bids the chil - dren Come to Him, come to Him; E - ven they may
3. Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Now I pray, hum - bly pray, Ev - er love and



CHORUS.



save them From a world of woe.  
 find Him Pre - cious to re - deem. I am but a lit - tle child,  
 keep me, Take my sins a - way.



This I know, this I know, But I love the Sav - ior Be - cause He loves me so.

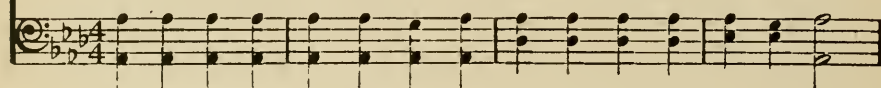


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Jesus Loves Me.



1. Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me, He is al - ways, al - ways near:
2. Je - sus loves me,—well I know it, For to save my soul He died;
3. Je - sus loves me,—night and morning Je - sus hears the prayers I pray;
4. Je - sus loves me,—and He watch - es O - ver me with lov - ing eye,
5. Je - sus loves me,—O Lord Je - sus, Now I pray Thee by Thy love,





## Redeemer.

Be it good or ill be-tides me, There is naught that I can fear.  
 He for me bore pain and sor-row; Nail-ed hands and pierc-ed side.  
 And He nev-er, nev-er leaves me, When I work or when I play.  
 And He sends His ho-ly an-gels, Safe to keep me till I die.  
 Keep me ev-er pure and ho-ly, Till I come to Thee a-bove.

48

## Jesus Loves Me!

Anna B. Warner.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Je - sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so:
2. Je - sus from His throne on high, Came in - to this world to die;
3. Je - sus loves me! He who died Heav-en's gate to o - pen wide!
4. Je - sus, take this heart of mine; Make it pure, and whol - ly Thine:

### CHORUS.

Lit - tle ones to Him be-long; They are weak, but He is strong.  
 That I might from sin be free, Bled and died up - on the tree. Yes, Je - sus  
 He will wash a - way my sin, Let His lit - tle child come in.  
 Thou hast bled and died for me, I will hence-forth live for Thee.

loves me! Yes, Je - sus loves me! Yes, Je - sus loves me! The Bi - ble tells me so!

Redeemer.

49

Faithful Shepherd.

1. Faith-ful Shep-herd, feed me In the pas-tures green; Faith-ful Shep herd,  
 2. Hold me fast, and guide me In the nar-row way; So, with Thee be-  
 3. Dai-ly bring me near-er To the heav'n-ly shore; May my faith grow  
 4. Hal-low ev-'ry pleas-ure, Ev-'ry gift and pain; Be Thy-self my

lead me Where Thy steps are seen.  
 side me, I shall nev-er stray.  
 clear-er, May I love Thee more.  
 Treas-ure, Tho' none else I gain.

- 5 Give me joy or sadness,  
 This be all my care,  
 That eternal gladness  
 I with Thee may share.
- 6 Day by day prepare me  
 As Thou seest best,  
 Then let angels bear me  
 To Thy promised rest.

Morning.

50

God's Gift of Day and Night.

Ida F. Leyda.

Fanny B. Earle.

1. In the ear-ly morn-ing, Dark shad-ows stay,  
 2. When the day is end-ed, Stars shin-ing bright,  
 3. Fa-ther, now we thank Thee For morn-ing light,

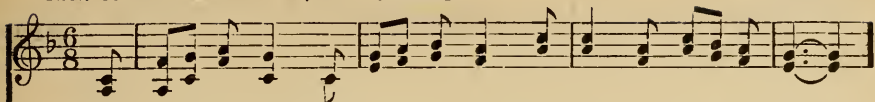
Till the sun-beams bring us God's gift of day.  
 Bring to tir-ed chil-dren God's gift of night.  
 For our days of glad-ness, For rest of night.

51

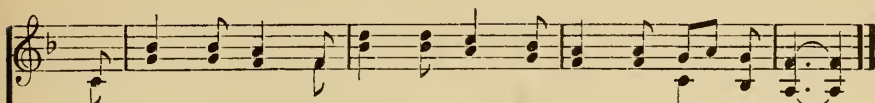
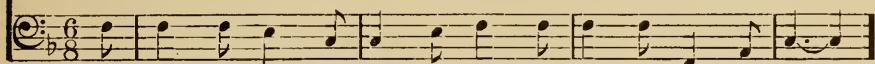
The Morning Bright.

Thos. O. Summers. 4th verse, Godfrey Thring.

F. Silcher.



1. The morn ing bright, With ro - sy light, Hath waked me from my sleep;
2. All thro' the day, I hum-bly pray, Be Thou my Guard and Guide;
3. O make Thy rest With-in my breast, Great Spir-it of all grace;
4. To Fa - ther, Son, And Spir-it, One, Great God whom I a - dore,



Fa - ther, I own Thy love a - lone Thy lit - tle one doth keep.  
 My sins for-give, And let me live, Blest Je - sus, near Thy side.  
 Make me like Thee, Then shall I be Pre-pared to see Thy face.  
 All glo - ry be, My God, to Thee, Both now and ev - er - more.

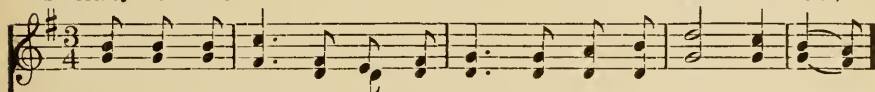


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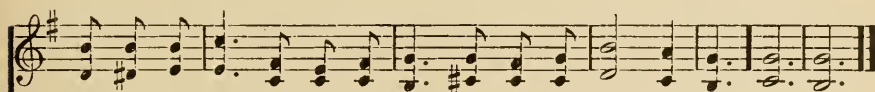
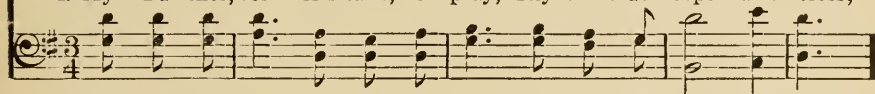
My Father, for Another Night.

Sir Henry W. Baker.

Samuel Webbe. (?)



1. My Fa ther, for an - oth - er night Of qui - et sleep and rest,
2. Now with the new - born day I give My - self a - new to Thee,
3. What-e'er I do, things great or small, What-e'er I speak or frame,
4. My Fa - ther, for His sake, I pray, Thy child ac - cept and bless;



For all the joy of morn-ing light, Thy Ho - ly Name be blest.  
 That as Thou will - est I may live, And what Thou will - est be.  
 Thy glo - ry may I seek in all, Do all in Je - sus' Name.  
 And lead me by Thy grace to - day In paths of right-ous-ness. A - MEN.



When the Sun, All Golden.

Tr. by E. Cronenwett.

H. G. Nægeli.

1. When the sun, all gold - en, Laughs at dawn of day,  
 2. I will al - so praise Thee, Je - sus, Shep - herd mine;  
 3. Heart - i - ly I pray Thee: Stay Thou, Lord, with me;  
 4. When the hap - py sun - shine Sleeps at close of day,  
 5. And Thou bid - est with them, Je - sus, Sav - ior mine;

All Thy lit - tle chil - dren Thank Thee, God, and pray.  
 Thou wilt al - so feed me— Lit - tle lamb of Thine.  
 Guide all day my foot - steps, That I fol - low Thee.  
 Then Thy lit - tle chil - dren Thank a - gain and pray.  
 Wak - ing, Lord, or sleep - ing, Let each child be Thine.

When the Sun, All Golden.

(Second Melody.)

From Casket.

1. When the sun, all gold-en, Laughs at dawn of day, All Thy lit-tle chil-dren  
 2. I will al-so praise Thee, Je-sus, Shepherd mine; Thou wilt al-so feed me—  
 3. Heart-i-ly I pray Thee: Stay Thou, Lord, with me; Guide all day my footsteps.  
 4. When Thou dwellest with me I can-not be bad; With my guardian an-gels  
 5. When the hap-py sun-shine Sleeps at close of day, Then Thy lit-tle chil-dren  
 6. And Thou bid-est with them, Je-sus, Sav-ior mine; Wak-ing, Lord, or sleeping,

Thank Thee, God, and pray; All Thy lit - tle chil - dren Thank Thee, God, and pray.  
 Lit - tle lamb of Thine; Thou wilt al - so feed me— Lit - tle lamb of Thine.  
 That I fol - low Thee; Guide all day my foot - steps, That I fol - low Thee.  
 I can then be glad; With my guardian an - gels I can then be glad.  
 Thank a - gain and pray: Then Thy lit - tle chil - dren Thank a - gain and pray.  
 Let each child be Thine: Waking, Lord, or sleeping, Let each child be Thine.

## Evening.

54

### Golden Sun of Evening.

(Same Melody as 53.)

1 Golden sun of evening,  
Beautiful and bright,  
Never without pleasure  
I behold thy light.

2 Art thou, sun, departing  
With thy beauteous ray,  
Sinking o'er the ocean  
And the hills away?

3 Vesper-chimes are ringing  
From the belfry's height,  
As if farewell saying  
To thy parting light.

4 Now are hands uplifted  
Where each lone heart dwells;  
Evening prayers ascending  
With the evening bells.

5 Thou, O God and Father,  
Art in heaven yet:  
Thy love never faileth,  
Thy sun doth not set.

6 Through the hours of darkness  
Turn Thy face to me,  
That my face for comfort  
May be turned to Thee.

Dr. G. C. Barth.  
Tr. by J. H. Kuhlmann.

55

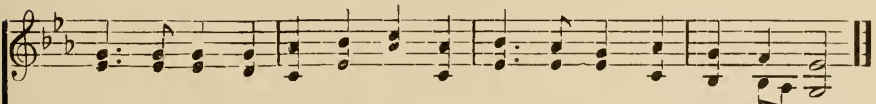
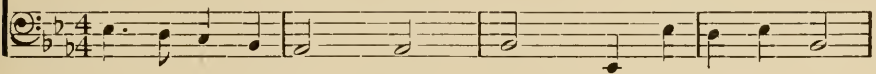
### Hear the Children.

Stonefield. (?)

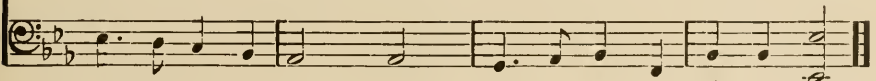
Carl Ackermann.



1. Hear the chil-dren, gen-tle Je - sus, While we breathe our eve-ning prayer;  
2. Save us from the wiles of Sa - tan, 'Mid the lone and si - lent night;  
3. Gen - tle Je - sus, look in pit - y From Thy great white throne a - bove;  
4. Shades of eve-ning fast are fall - ing, Day is fad - ing in - to gloom;



Save us from all harm and dan - ger, Take us 'neath Thy shel-t'ring care.  
Sweet - ly may bright guardian an - gels Keep us 'neath their watch-ful sight.  
All the night Thy care is watch - ful; Nev - er closed Thine eyes of love.  
When the shades of death fall 'round us, Lead Thy ran - somed chil-dren home.



56

Weary, Now I Go to Rest.

Louise Hensel.  
Tr. E. Cronenwett.

J. G. Witthauer.

1. Wear - y, now I go to rest, Close my eyes, Lord, by Thee blest;  
2. What I have done ill this day, Lord, for - give it all, I pray;  
3. All who are a - kin to me, Let them rest, Lord, safe in Thee;

Fa - ther, let Thine eye in - stead Watch and ward keep o'er my bed.  
Thy rich grace and Je - sus' blood Are my trust and high - est good.  
All man - kind both great and small, Do Thou kind - ly keep them all.

57

Jesus, Savior, Son of God.

(Same Melody as 56.)

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| 1 Jesus, Savior, Son of God,<br>Who for me life's pathway trod,<br>Who for me became a child,<br>Make me humble, meek and mild. | 2 I Thy little lamb would be,<br>Jesus, I would follow Thee;<br>Samuel was Thy child of old,<br>Take me, too, within Thy fold. |
|---|--|

Bickersteth's Christian Psalmody.

58

Jesus, Tender Shepherd.

Mary L. Dunton.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Je - sus, ten - der Shep - herd, hear me, Bless Thy lit - tle lamb to - night;  
2. All this day Thy hand hath led me, And I thank Thee for Thy care;  
3. May my sins be all for - giv - en; Bless the friends I love so well;

Thro' the dark - ness be Thou near me, Keep me safe till morn - ing light.  
Thou hast clothed me, warmed me, fed me; Lis - ten to my eve - ning prayer.  
Take me, when I die, to heav - en, Hap - py there with Thee to dwell.

Evening.

## Jesus, Tender Shepherd.

Mary Dunton.

(Second Melody.)

1. Je - sus, ten - der Shep - herd, hear me, Bless Thy lit - tle lamb to - night;  
2. All this day Thy hand has led me, And I thank Thee for Thy care;  
3. All my sins I pray Thee par - don; Bless the friends I love so well;

Thro' the dark - ness be Thou near me, Watch my sleep till morn - ing light.  
Thou hast clothed me, warmed and fed me; Now I pray Thee hear my prayer.  
Take me, when I die, to heav - en, Hap - py there with Thee to dwell.

59

## The Day is Done.

George Rundle Bynne.

1. The day is done;—O God the Son, Look down up - on Thy lit - tle one.  
2. I need not fear If Thou art near; Thou art my Sav - ior, kind and dear.  
3. Thy gen - tle eye Is ev - er nigh, It watch - es me when none is by.  
4. Thy lov - ing ear Is ev - er near Thy lit - tle children's prayers to hear.  
5. So hap - pi - ly And peace - ful - ly I lay me down to rest in Thee.

60

## Now The Day is Over.

S. Baring-Gould.

C. D. Evans.

May also be played in the key of B flat.

1. { Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,  
Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the (*Omit*....) sky.  
2. { Je - sus, give the wear - y Calm and sweet re - pose;  
With Thy ten - d' rest bless - ing May our eye - lids (*Omit*....) close.  
3. { Thro' the long night watch - es May Thine an - gels spread  
Their white wings a - bove me, Watch - ing 'round my (*Omit*....) bed.  
4. { When the morn - ing wa - kens, Then may I a - rise,  
Pure and fresh and sin - less In Thy ho - ly (*Omit*....) eyes.

## Service.

61

### Here Am I.

Flora Kirkland.

H. A. Henry.

1. Work for Je - sus, lit - tle ones, He has work for you; At your home, at  
2. Some one needs a help - ing hand,—Help with all your might; Lit - tle hands may  
3. Some one needs a lit - tle time,—You have time to spare; Be a help - er,

#### CHORUS.

school, at play, There is work to do.  
help - ers be, Mak - ing bur - dens light. Here am I, Lord Je - sus,  
lit - tle one, Help - ing ev - 'ry - where.

Here am I,—send me! Let me do Thy bid - ding, Let me work for Thee.

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62

### Little Hearts to Worship.

S. V. R. F.

S. V. R. Ford.

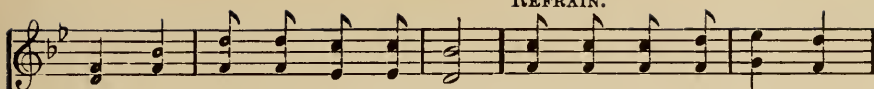
1. Lit - tle hearts to wor - ship Je - sus Christ our Lord; Hearts made pure and  
2. Lit - tle hands per - form - ing Je - sus' bless - ed will; All His ho - ly  
3. Lit - tle eyes be - hold - ing Beau - ty ev - 'ry - where, Tell - ing us the  
4. Lit - tle ears to heark - en To the Sav - ior's plea: "Ear - ly, lit - tle  
5. Lit - tle feet to trav - el Heav'nward day by day, Guid - ed by the

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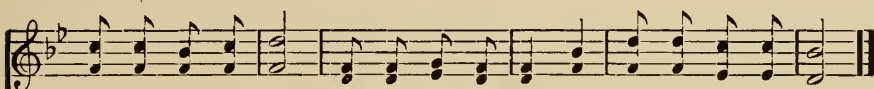
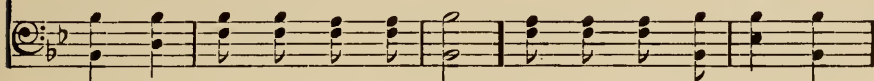


## Service.

### REFRAIN.



ho - ly Thro' His pre - cious Word.  
 wish - es Try - ing to ful - fill.  
 sto - ry Of our Fa - ther's care. Hearts and hands for Je - sus,  
 chil - dren, Give your hearts to Me."  
 Sav - ior In the nar - row way.



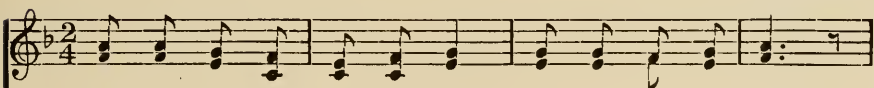
Eyes and ears and feet; For His glo - ry liv - ing Till in heav'n we meet.



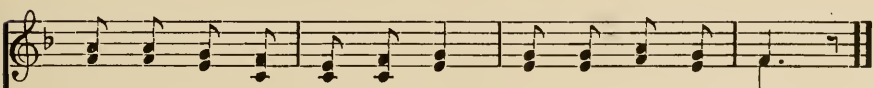
## 63

### Little Servants.

Winthrop.



1. Lit - tle knees should low - ly bend At the time of prayer;
2. Lit - tle hands should use - ful - ly In em - ploy - ment move;
3. Lit - tle tongues should speak the truth With - out fear or halt;



Lit - tle tho'ts to heav'n as - cend, To our Fa - ther there.  
 Lit - tle feet should cheer - ful - ly Run on works of love.  
 Lit - tle lips should ne'er be loath To con - fess a fault.



## His Little Helpers We Would Be.

Emanuel Poppen.

1. Let lit - tle chil - dren come to Me, The Sav - ior said, you know,  
 2. And we our - selves can ne'er for - get How blest are those who came,  
 3. Come o - ver!—Don't you hear them call For help to me and you?  
 4. His lit - tle help - ers we will be, Let not a sol - dier shirk

With o - pen arms so lov - ing - ly, Two thou - sand years a - go.....  
 But oh, the man - y thou - sands yet Who nev - er knew His name!..  
 Is there, be - cause our hands are small, No work for us to do?.....  
 With lit - tle hands so faith - ful - ly To do the Mas - ter's work...

## Chorus.

Let lit - tle chil - dren come to Me, Is still the Sav - ior's call;  
 How man - y are the lit - tle arms Up - lift - ed in the night,  
 In - deed there is! to spread His Word Our God has man - y ways;  
 Our lit - tle feet His ways shall tread, Our hearts be whol - ly His,

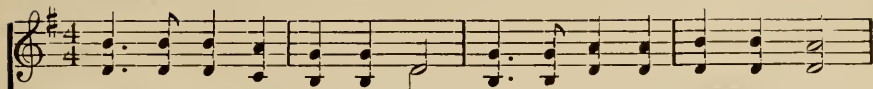
He wants the lit - tle ones to be His own dear chil - dren all...  
 Im - plor - ing out of sin's a - larms; Come o - ver with the light!  
 Out of the mouths of babes the Lord Has oft per - fect - ed praise.  
 Till of all chil - dren it be said: Of such the king dom is....

65

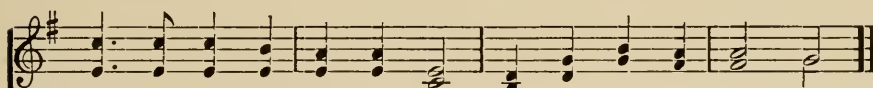
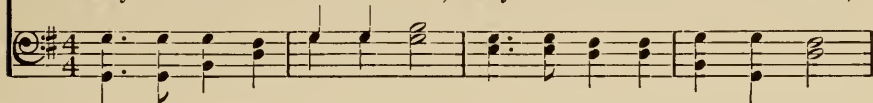
## Jesus, From Thy Throne on High.

T. B. Pollock.

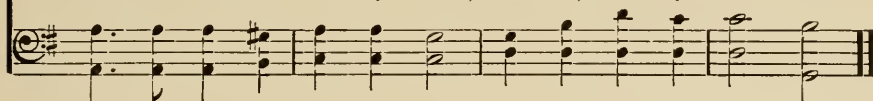
W. S. Hoyte.



1. Je - sus, from Thy throne on high, Far a - bove the bright blue sky,
2. Lit - tle hearts may love Thee well, Lit - tle lips Thy love may tell,
3. Lit - tle lives may be di - vine, Lit - tle deeds of love may shine,
4. May we grow from day to day, Glad to learn each ho - ly way,
5. May our tho'ts be un - de - filed; May our words be true and mild;



Look on us with lov - ing eye, Hear us, Ho - ly Je - sus.  
 Lit - tle hymns Thy prais - es swell; Hear us, Ho - ly Je - sus.  
 Lit - tle ones be whol - ly Thine; Hear us, Ho - ly Je - sus.  
 Ev - er read - y to o - bey; Hear us, Ho - ly Je - sus.  
 Make us each a ho - ly child; Hear us, Ho - ly Je - sus.

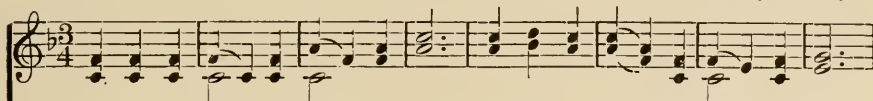


66

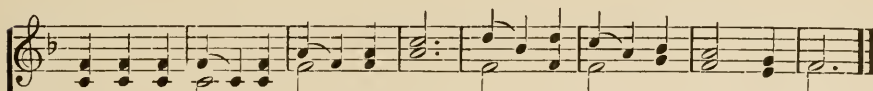
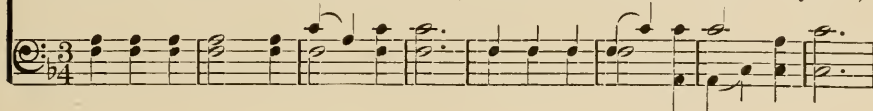
## Two Little Eyes.

Anon.

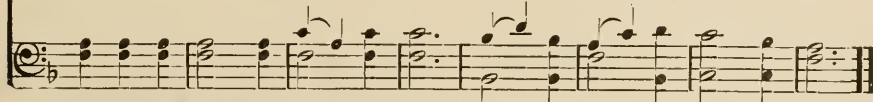
S. V. R. Ford.



1. Two lit - tle eyes to look to God, Two lit - tle ears to hear His word,
2. One lit - tle tongue to speak His truth, One lit - tle heart for Him in youth;



Two lit - tle feet to walk His ways, Hands to serve Him all my days.  
 Take them, O Je - sus, let them be Al - ways will - ing, true to Thee.



67

## We Are Little Gleaners.

J. H. Fillmore.

1. We are lit - tle glean - ers, Lit - tle we can do; Yet, in hum - ble  
 2. We are lit - tle glean - ers, Small the sheaves we bind; Yet we bear the  
 3. We are lit - tle glean - ers, Dai - ly we shall see Lit - tle du - ties

## CHORUS.

cor - ners, We can la - bor too.  
 treas - ures Oth - ers leave be - hind. We are lit - tle glean - ers,  
 left us, Fit for you and me.

Sing - ing on our way; We are lit - tle glean - ers, Toil - ing all the day.

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68

## Savior, Teach Me Day by Day.

Jane E. Leason. Alt. and Abridged.

J. B. Dykes.

1. Sav - ior, teach me day by day, Love's sweet les - son to o - bey;  
 2. With a child - like heart of love, At Thy bid - ding may I move;  
 3. Teach me all Thy steps to trace, Strong to fol - low in Thy grace;  
 4. Love in lov - ing finds em - ploy, In o - be - dience all her joy;  
 5. Thus may I re - joice to show That I feel the love I owe;

Service.

Sweet - er les - son can - not be, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.  
 Prompt to serve and fol - low Thee, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.  
 Learn - ing how to love from Thee, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.  
 Ev - er new that joy will be; Lov - ing Him who first loved me.  
 Sing - ing, till Thy face I see, Of His love who first loved me.

69

Oh, What Can Little Hands Do?

Grace W. Hinsdale.

From the German.

1. Oh, what can lit - tle hands do To please the King of heav - en?
2. Oh, what can lit - tle lips do To please the King of heav - en?
3. Oh, what can lit - tle eyes do To please the King of heav - en?
4. Oh, what can lit - tle hearts do To please the King of heav - en?
5. When hearts and hands and lips u-nite To please the King of heav - en,

The lit - tle hands some work may try, To help the poor in mis - er - y—  
 The lit - tle lips can praise and pray, And gen - tle words of kind - ness say—  
 The lit - tle eyes can up - ward look, Can learn to read God's ho - ly book—  
 The hearts, if God His Spir - it send, Can love and trust the children's Friend—  
 And serve the Sav - ior with de - light, They are most pre - cious in His sight—

Such grace to mine be giv - en, Such grace to mine be giv - en, be giv - en.

Service.

70

Onward, Christian Soldiers.

S. Baring-Gould.

A. S. Sullivan.

1. On-ward, Chris-tian sol - diers, March-ing as to war, With the Cross of  
 2. At the sign of tri - umph, Sa - tan's ar - mies flee: On, then, Chris-tian  
 3. Like a might-y ar - my, Moves the Church of God: Broth-ers, we are  
 4. What the Saints es - tab - lished, That we hold for true: What the Saints be-  
 5. On - ward, then, ye faith - ful, Join our hap - py throng, Blend with ours your

Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore. Christ, the Roy - al Mas - ter,  
 sol - diers, On to vic - to - ry. Hell's foun-da - tions quiv - er  
 tread - ing Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed,  
 liev - ed, That be - lieve we too. Long as earth en - dur - eth  
 voi - ces, In the tri - umph-song: Glo - ry, laud and hon - or,

Leads a gainst the foe: For-ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban - ners go:  
 At the shout of praise; Brothers, lift your voi - ces, Loud your anthems raise.  
 All one bod - y we, One in hope, in doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.  
 Men that faith will hold—Kingdoms, nations, em - pires, In de - struc - tion rolled.  
 Un - to Christ the King: This, thro' countless a - ges, Men and an - gels sing.

REFRAIN.

On - ward, Chris-tian sol - diers, March-ing as to war,

With the Cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.

## Offering.

71

### Dropping Pennies.

Mrs. Fidelia H. DeWitt.

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. Hear the pen-nies drop-ping, Lis-ten while they fall, Ev-'ry one for  
 2. Drop-ping, drop-ping ev-er, From each lit-tle hand; 'Tis our gift to  
 3. Now, while we -are lit-tle, Pen-nies are our store; But when we are  
 4. Tho' we have not mon-ey, We can give Him love; He will own our

REFRAIN.

Je - sus, — He will get them all.  
 Je - sus, From His lit - tle band. Drop-ping, drop-ping, drop-ping, drop ping,  
 old - er, Lord, we'll give Thee more.  
 of - f'ring, Smil-ing from a - bove.

Hear the pennies fall; Ev-'ry one for Je-sus,— He will get them all.

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72

### Offering Song.

E. A. Wales.

E. A. Wales.

1. Dear Je-sus, our of-f'ring we bring Thee; With gladness this tribute we pay  
 2. Tho' small is the of-f'ring we bring Thee, It car-ries the love of the heart;  
 3. Oh, he.p us, dear Je-sus, to give Thee, Not on-ly the of-f'ring to day,

To Him who looks down on the chil-dren, And nev-er turns an-y a-way.  
 Ac-cept it, dear Lord, from the chil dren, The children who gladly take part.  
 But hearts full of love for the Sav - ior; Take all in Thy keeping, we pray.

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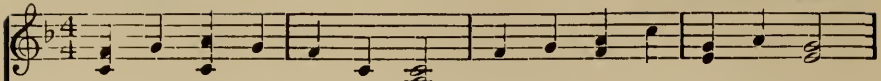
## General.

73

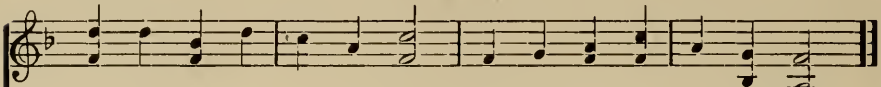
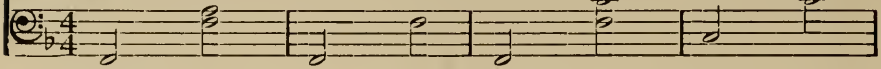
### Jesus, Holy, Undeiled.

Mrs. E. Shepcote.

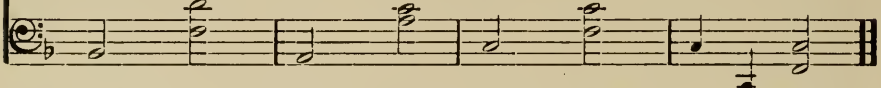
Henrietta A. Halsey.



1. Je - sus, ho - ly, un - de - filed, Lis - ten to a lit - tle child;
2. Thou hast sent the sun to shine O'er this glo - rious world of Thine;
3. Now the lit - tle birds a - rise, Chirp - ing gai - ly in the skies;
4. Thou, by whom the birds are fed, Give to me my dai - ly bread;
5. Make me, Lord, o - be - dient, mild, As be - comes a lit - tle child;
6. Make me, Lord, in work and play, Thine more tru - ly ev - 'ry day;



Thou hast sent the glo - rious light, Chas - ing far the si - lent night.  
 Warmth to give and pleas - ant glow, On each ten - der flow'r be - low.  
 Thee their ti - ny voi - ces praise In the ear - ly songs they raise.  
 And Thy Ho - ly Spir - it give, With - out whom I can - not live.  
 All day long, in ev - 'ry way, Teach me what to do and say.  
 And when Thou at last shalt come, Take me to Thy heav'n - ly Home.



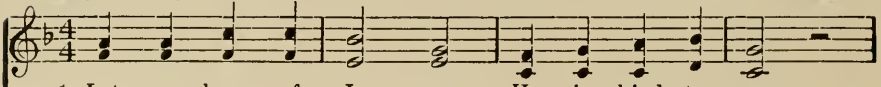
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74

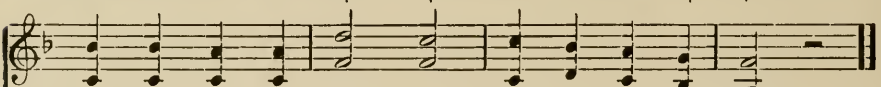
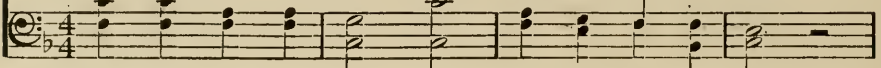
### Let Me Learn of Jesus.

Fanny J. Crosby.

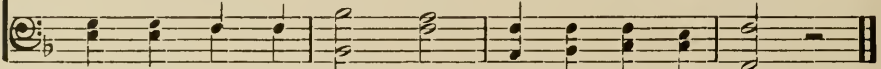
Joh. Chr. H. Rink.



1. Let me learn of Je - sus, He is kind to me;
2. If I go to Je - sus, He will hear me pray,
3. Let me think of Je - sus; He is full of love,
4. If I trust in Je - sus, If I do His will,
5. O how good is Je - sus! May He hold my hand,



Once He died to save me, Nailed up - on the tree.  
 Make me good and ho - ly, Take my sins a - way.  
 Look - ing down up - on me From His throne a - bove.  
 Then I shall be hap - py, Safe from ev - 'ry ill.  
 And at last re - ceive me To a bet - ter land.





General.

75

God's Work.

Mrs. C. F. Alexander.

Fanny B. Earle.

1. All things bright and beau - ti - ful, All crea - tures great and small;  
 2. Each lit - tle flow'r that o - pens, Each lit - tle bird that sings, He  
 3. He gave us eyes to see them, And lips that we might tell How

All things wise and won - der - ful, The Lord God made them all.  
 made their glow - ing col - ors, He made their ti - ny wings.  
 good is God our Fa - ther, Who do - eth all things well.

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76

God, Who Made the Earth.

Sarah B. Rhodes.

Adapted from J. E. Roe.

1. God, who made the earth, The air, the sky, the sea, Who gave the  
 2. God, who made the grass, The flow'r, the fruit, the tree, The day and  
 3. God, who made the sun, The moon, and stars, is He Who, when life's  
 4. God, who made all things On earth, in air, in sea, Who chang - ing

5 God, who sent His Son  
 To die on Calvary,  
 He, if I lean on Him,  
 Will care for me.

6 When in heaven's bright land  
 I all His loved ones see,  
 I'll sing with that blest band,  
 God cared for me.

Shepherd of Israel.

Wm. H. Bathurst.

Swedish Folk-Melody.

1. Shep-herd of Is - rael from a - bove, Thy fee - ble flock be - hold;  
 2. Thou wilt not cast Thy lambs a - way; Thy hand is ev - er near  
 3. Guide us thro' life; and when at last We en - ter in - to rest,

And let us nev - er lose Thy love, Nor wan - der from Thy fold.  
 To guide them, lest they go a - stray, And keep them safe from fear.  
 Thy ten - der arms a - round us cast, And fold us to Thy breast.

Little Stars.

Wm. Appel.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Lit - tle stars can sweet - ly twin - kle, Lit - tle flow - ers gai - ly bloom,  
 2. Lit - tle eyes can bright - ly spark - le, Lit - tle feet can quick - ly walk,  
 3. Lit - tle girls can fol - low Je - sus, Lit - tle boys can have His mind,

Lit - tle drops can fill the o - cean, Lit - tle blos - soms shed per - fume.  
 Lit - tle hands can be quite help - ful, Lit - tle tongues can sing and talk.  
 Lit - tle hearts can love their Sav - ior, Lit - tle souls be true and kind.

General.

79

God is Love.

Sir John Bowring.

I. B. Woodbury.

1. God is love: His mer-cy bright-ens All the path in which we rove;  
 2. Time and change are bus-y ev-er; Man de-cays and a-ges move;  
 3. E'en the hour that dark-est seem-eth Will His change-less goodness prove;  
 4. He with earth-ly care en-twin-eth Hope and com-fort from a-bove;

Bliss He wakes and woe He light-ens; God is wis-dom, God is love.  
 But His mer-cy wan-eth nev-er; God is wis-dom, God is love.  
 From the gloom His brightness streameth; God is wis-dom, God is love.  
 Ev-'ry-where His glo-ry shin-eth; God is wis-dom, God is love.

God is Love.

Sir John Bowring.

(Second Melody.)

From Casket.

Lively.

1. God is love: His mer-cy bright-ens All the path in which we rove;  
 2. Time and change are bus-y ev-er; Man de-cays and a-ges move;  
 3. E'en the hour that dark-est seem-eth Will His changeless goodness prove;  
 4. He with earth-ly care en-twin-eth Hope and com-fort from a-bove;

Bliss He wakes and woe He light-ens; God is wis-dom, God is love.  
 But His mer-cy wan-eth nev-er; God is wis-dom, God is love.  
 From the gloom His brightness streameth; God is wis-dom, God is love.  
 Ev-'ry-where His glo-ry shin-eth; God is wis-dom, God is love.

God is Love.

Harry Lee.

J. H. Fillmore.

1. "God is love," the snow-flakes whis-per, As they lin-ger in the air;  
 2. Lit-tle stars that shine in heav-en, As they twin-kle far a-bove,  
 3. "God is love," the lit-tle bird-ies In the tree-tops o-ver-head,

"God is love," the breez-es mur-mur As they meet us ev-'ry-where.  
 Peep-ing, smil-ing at each oth-er, Whis-per gen-tly, "God is love."  
 Seem to say with their sweet voi-ces—Prais-ing Him by whom they're fed.

REFRAIN.

God is love, God is love, All things tell us: "God is love."

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God is Good.

W. H. Lehmann.

Folk-Song.

1. God is good; He gives food To the lit-tle birds that fly; Of them all  
 2. Not a hair Fall-eth there, But God numbers ev-'ry one; Shall not He

None doth fall With-out God on high. Flow-ers rare He clothes as fair  
 Care for me Till my life is done? Heav'n is won by God's own Son,

General.

As the rain-bow in the sky; Glo-rious they, In ar-ray, Tho' they soon must die.  
Who hath died to save us all; Then is He Pleased with me, When I heed His call.

82

Little Drops of Water.

Ebenezer C. Brewer.

German.

1. Lit - tle drops of wa - ter, Lit - tle grains of sand,  
2. And the lit - tle mo - ments, Hum - ble tho' they be,  
3. So our lit - tle er - rors Lead the soul a - way  
4. Lit - tle seeds of mer - cy Sown by youth - ful hands,  
5. Lit - tle deeds of kind - ness, Lit - tle words of love,

Make the might - y o - cean And the beau-teous land.  
Make the might - y a - ges Of e - ter - ni - ty.  
From the paths of vir - tue, In - to sin to stray.  
Go to bless the na - tions Far in hea - then lands.  
Make our world an E - den, Like the heav'n a - bove.

83

God Is Ever Good.

(Same Melody as 82.)

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| 1 See the morning sunbeams<br>Lighting up the wood,<br>Silently proclaiming,<br>"God is ever good!"  | 3 In the leafy tree-tops,<br>Where no fears intrude,<br>Merry birds are singing,<br>"God is ever good!"   |
| 2 Hear the mountain streamlet<br>In the solitude,<br>With its ripple, saying,<br>"God is ever good!" | 4 Bring, my heart, thy tribute,<br>Songs of gratitude;<br>While all nature utters,<br>"God is ever good!" |

## God is Always Near Me.

Eleanor Smith.

1. God is al - ways near me, Hear - ing what I say,  
 2. God is al - ways near me; In the dark - est night  
 3. God is al - ways near me; Tho' so young and small,

Know - ing all my tho'ts and deeds, All my work and play.  
 He can see me just as well As by morn - ing light.  
 Not a look or word or tho't, But God knows it all.

From "Songs for Little Children," by Eleanor Smith.  
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## Praise in Nature.

English.

1. All things beau - ti - ful and fair, Earth and sky and balm - y air;  
 2. Ev - 'ry tree and flow'r we pass, Ev - 'ry tuft of wav - ing grass,  
 3. Lit - tle streams that glide a - long, Ver - dant, moss - y banks a - mong,  
 4. He who dwell - eth high in heav'n, Un - to us hath all things giv'n;

Sun - ny field and shad - y grove, Gen - tly whis - per, "God is love."  
 Ev - 'ry leaf and ope - ning bud, Seem to tell us, "God is good."  
 Shadowing forth the clouds a - bove, Soft - ly mur - mur, "God is love."  
 Let us, as thro' life we move, Ev - er feel that "God is love."

## Our Father's Care.

Alice C. Jennings.

From Voice of Joy.

1. Not a brook - let flow - eth On - ward to the sea,  
 2. Not a flow - 'ret fad - eth, Not a star grows dim,  
 3. Not a tie is bro - ken, Not a hope laid low,  
 4. Pow'r e - ter - nal rest - eth In His change - less hand;

Not a sun - beam glow - eth On its bos - om free,  
 Not a cloud o'er - shad - eth, But 'tis marked by Him.  
 Not a fare - well spo - ken, But our God doth know.  
 Love im - mor - tal hast - eth, Swift at His com - mand.

Not a seed un - fold - eth To the glo - rious air,  
 Dream not that thy glad - ness God doth fail to see;  
 Ev - 'ry hair is num - bered, Ev - 'ry tear is weighed  
 Faith can firm - ly trust Him In the dark - est hour,

But our Fa - ther hold - eth It with - in His care.  
 Think not in thy sad - ness He for - get - teth thee.  
 In the change - less bal - ance Wis - est Love has made.  
 For the key she hold - eth To His love and pow'r.

I Am a Little Pilgrim.

Adapted by J. H. Spielman.

A. B. Hoag.

1. I am a lit - tle pil - grim, Led by the Sav - ior's hand; With  
 2. I am a lit - tle pil - grim, Earth's dan - gers I would shun, And  
 3. I am a lit - tle pil - grim, Lord! give me con - stan - cy, That

all God's ransomed children I seek the bet - ter land; I leave this world of  
 by the Spir - it's guid - ance, The nar - row road I run; I leave De - struc - tion's  
 where - so - e'er Thou lead - est, I'll fol - low faith - ful - ly; And tho' the way be

sigh - ing, Of sor - row, pain and strife, To go where none are dy - ing, To  
 cit - y, Whose crimes to heav'n a - rise, I seek a bright - er dwell - ing, A  
 drear - y, The jour - ney soon shall end, And I shall see my Sav - ior, My

CHORUS.

gain e - ter - nal life.  
 home be - yond the skies. I am a lit - tle pil - grim, Led by the Sav - ior's  
 Fa - ther and my Friend.

hand; With all God's ran - somed chil - dren I seek the bet - ter land.



General.

88

Little Children, Come to Jesus.

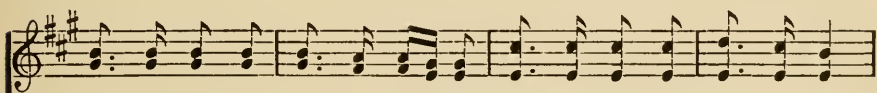
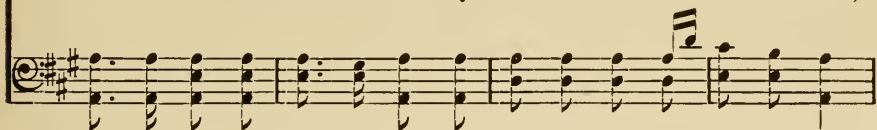
Mozart.



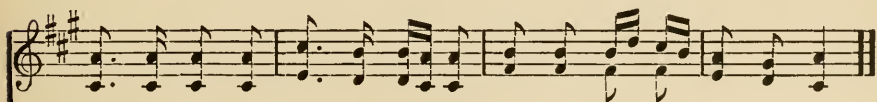
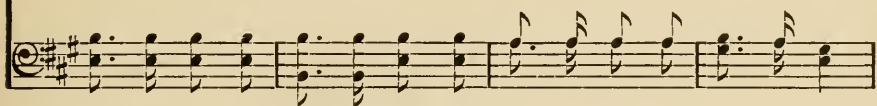
1. Lit - tle chil - dren, come to Je - sus; Hear Him say - ing, Come to Me;  
 2. Lit - tle eyes to read the Bi - ble, Giv - en from the heav'ns a - bove;



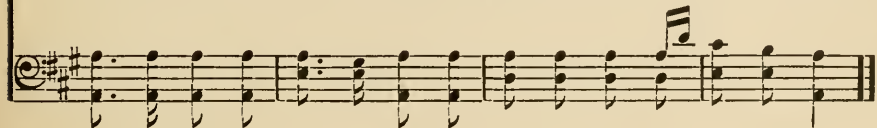
Bless - ed Je - sus, who, to save us, Shed His blood on Cal - va - ry.  
 Lit - tle ears to hear the sto - ry Of the Sav - ior's won - drous love;



Lit - tle souls were made to serve Him; All His ho - ly law - ful - fill:  
 Lit - tle tongues to sing His prais - es; Lit - tle feet to walk His ways;



Lit - tle hearts were made to love Him; Lit - tle hands to do His will.  
 Lit - tle bod - ies to be tem - ples Where the Ho - ly Spir - it stays.



# Childhood.

89

## Jesus, Gentle Savior.

Emma Van Cleve Skillman.

I. H. Meredith.

1. Je - sus, gen - tle Sav - ior, Lov - ing chil - dren small,  
 2. We would be, dear Sav - ior, More like Thee each day;  
 3. May we be to oth - ers Gen - tle, true and kind,  
 4. In what-e'er we're do - ing May we be like Thee;

*rit.*

In Thy ten - der mer - cy Hear us when we call.  
 Keep our feet from stray - ing, Lead us in Thy way.  
 Help - ing oth - er chil - dren Our dear Lord to find.  
 Then at last, dear Sav - ior, We Thy face shall see.

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90

## Little Ones.

E. Unangst.

J. H. Kurzenknabe.

1. 'Tis Je - sus loves the lit - tle ones, And calls them as His own;  
 2. Let lit - tle ones sing Je - sus' name—He loves to hear them sing—  
 3. He loves to be with lit - tle ones, And hear their child-like prayer;  
 4. 'Tis Je - sus whom the lit - tle ones May call their lov - ing King;

He's al - ways with the lit - tle ones, They're nev - er left a - lone.  
 And fill His courts with joy - ful sound, And make His prais - es ring.  
 And ten - der - ly He takes them up In - to His lov - ing care.  
 'Tis He that makes them bless - ed too, His name for aye to sing.

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91

O Savior, Be With Me.

W. H. Lehmann.

R. Weber.

1. O Sav - ior, be with me, for Thou art my God; And lead me se -  
 2. O Sav - ior, be with me, temp - ta - tions will try; But sin can - not  
 3. O Sav - ior, be with me, my heart shall not fear, For when I en -  
 4. O Sav - ior, be with me when closed are my eyes; And I shall dream

cure by Thy staff and Thy rod; And lead me se - cure by Thy staff and Thy rod.  
 lin - ger when Thou art nigh; But sin can - not lin - ger when Thou art nigh.  
 treat Thee, I know Thou art near; For when I en - treat Thee, I know Thou art near.  
 sweet - ly of Par - a - dise; And I shall dream sweetly of Par - a - dise.

92

Gentle Jesus.

Charles Wesley.

W. B. Bradbury.

1. Gen - tle Je - sus, meek and mild, Look up - on a lit - tle child;  
 2. Put Thy hands up - on my head, Let me in Thine arms be stayed;  
 3. Hold me fast in Thine em - brace, Let me see Thy smil - ing face;

Pit - y my sim - plic - i - ty, Let me still a - bide with Thee.  
 Let me lean up - on Thy breast, Lull me, lull me, Lord, to rest.  
 Give me, Lord, Thy bless - ing, give; Keep me, Lord, and I shall live.

Childhood.

93

Seeing I Am Jesus' Lamb.

Louise von Hayn.

German.

1. See - ing I am Je - sus' lamb, Ev - er glad at heart I am  
 2. Guid - ed by His gen - tle staff Where the sun - ny pas - tures laugh,  
 3. Must I not re - joice at this?— He is mine and I am His;

O'er my Shep - herd, kind and good, Who pro - vides me dai - ly food,  
 I go in and out and feed, Lack - ing noth - ing that I need;  
 And when these bright days are past, Safe - ly in His arms at last

And His lamb by name doth call, For He knows and loves us all.  
 When I thirst, my feet He brings To the fresh and liv - ing springs.  
 He will bear me home to heav'n; Ah! what joy hath Je - sus giv'n.

Nursery.

94

Once a Golden Star.

Alice Jean Cleator.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Once a gold - en star ..... Blos - somed in the skies;....  
 2. Thro' the star - ry ways,.... Thro' the si - lent night,....  
 3. Still a - cross the years.... Rings the an - gels' hymn;....

## Nursery.

Wise men from a - far Gazed in glad sur - prise; ....  
 An - gels sing the praise Of the King of Light; ....  
 Still that love - ly star Shines from a - ges dim; .....

O it led them on..... O'er the sands a - way,.....  
 'Twas the lit - tle Child.... Whom the wise men found,....  
 And each Christ-mas day..... Joy - ful praise we sing.....

To a lit - tle town Where a Ba - by lay!.....  
 Where the Christ-mas star Shed its beams a - round!.....  
 To the lit - tle Child, Now our Sav - ior King!.....

### REFRAIN.

Bye, bye, sleep, lit - tle One, An - gels are watch - ing o - ver Thee;

Bye, bye, sleep, lit - tle One, An - gels are watching o'er Thee.....

## Slumber-Angels.

C. H. G.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand starts with a series of chords in the treble clef, while the left hand plays a simple bass line. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 6/8.

The vocal line begins with a treble clef, a key signature of three flats, and a 6/8 time signature. It features a simple melody of eighth and quarter notes.

1. Soft - ly sing - ing, Light - ly wing - ing, Shin - ing an - gels
2. Soft - ly fall - ing, Voi - ces call - ing From the mag - ic
3. Thou art smil - ing, So be - guil - ing Is the an - gel's

The piano accompaniment for the first part of the song consists of two staves. The right hand plays chords and single notes, while the left hand plays a steady bass line with eighth notes.

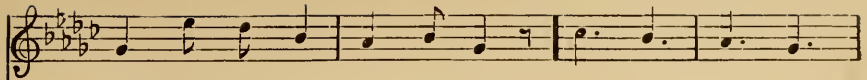
The vocal line continues with a treble clef, a key signature of three flats, and a 6/8 time signature. The melody remains simple and melodic.

hoy - er near, Thee at - tend - ing, Thee de - fend - ing  
 Bye - lo Land, Soothe thy fret - ting— Nor for - get - ting  
 coo - ing word; Yes, thou hear - est Sweet - est, dear - est

The piano accompaniment for the second part of the song consists of two staves. The right hand plays chords and single notes, while the left hand plays a steady bass line with eighth notes.

# Nursery.

REFRAIN. *Slow.*



From all dan - ger, ba - by, dear.  
Words which ba - bies un - der - stand.    Bye - o,    Bye - o,  
Tales a ba - by ev - er heard.

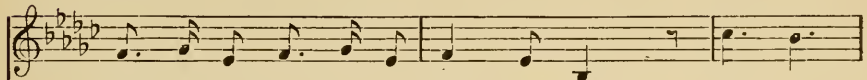


*Slow.*

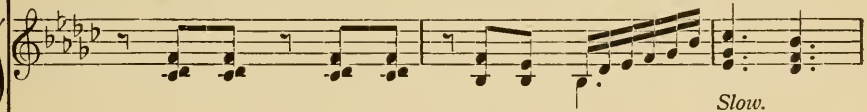


*Faster.*

*Slow.*



An - gels of slum - ber are hov - 'ring near;    Bye - o,



*Slow.*



*Faster.*



bye - o,    Peace - ful - ly rest thee, ba - by, dear.



The Christ is Born.

T. Gautier.

Transl. by Frieda Douty, Altered.

Emile Louis.

*Allegretto.*

1. The earth is white, but black the heav - en:

*f* Chime, bells of Christmas-tide, your lay!..... *f* The Christ is born, is born to *p*

day..... See, Mary bends gently o'er Him With looks of *p*  
2. Ly-ing in man-ger so low-ly, The dear and  
*un poco rit.*  
*p* *a tempo.*

ten - der moth - er love:.... Chime, bells of Christmas-tide, your lay!.....  
ho - ly Child, our Lord;... There e'en the cat - tle all do glo - ry



# Nursery.

*f* *p* *>* *p*

The Christ is born, is born to - day..... No  
 To breathe on Him with fer - vent breath..... The

*un poco rit.*

silk - en can - o - py a - bove Him Keeps out the frost - y win - ter  
 snow - flakes on the thatch are light - ing, Far o'er the roof the sky grows

*a tempo.*

cold; ..... Naught but the spid - er's web so film - - y, That  
 clear, ..... While an - gel voi - ces all are chant - - ing: 'Tis

*p* *>*

sways from beams so black and old.....  
 peace on earth, the Lord is here.....

*un poco rit.*

## Rock-a-bye.

E. E. Hewitt.

Jno. R. Sweney.

1. Rock - a - bye, ba - by, rock - a - bye, dear, Sweet bells are ring - ing,  
 2. Rock - a - bye, ba - by, rock - a - bye, dear, Shin - ing a - bove us,  
 3. Rock - a - bye, ba - by, rock - a - bye, pet, Je - sus will nev - er,

Christ-mas is here; Je - sus, our Sav - ior, came as a child,  
 stars bright and clear; One star of beau - ty bright-er than they,  
 nev - er for - get; In a far coun - try, o - ver the sea,

CHORUS.  
 Heav - en - ly love on lit - tle ones smiled.  
 Led to the man - ger where Je - sus lay. Rock - a - bye, ba - by,  
 He was a lit - tle child once like me.

rock - a - bye, dear; Hark! an - gels whisper, "Child, nev - er fear;" Rock - a - bye,

ba - by, rock - a - bye, dear, Je - sus takes care of us, ten der - ly near.

## Sleep, Baby, Sleep!

Ferd. F. Buermeyer.

Louise Reichardt.

*Slowly.*

1. Sleep, ba - by, sleep! Thy moth - er watch doth  
 2. Sleep, ba - by, sleep! The an - gels watch will  
 3. Sleep, ba - by, sleep! God grant thee slum - bers  
 4. Sleep, ba - by, sleep! No wear - y watch we'll

keep, With love that knows no wear - i - ness, Un-  
 keep, And whis - per, as they hov - er nigh, Of  
 deep; And peace - ful - ly as dews of heav'n Lie  
 keep; When Je - sus calls us to His breast, There

tir - ing in its ten - der - ness. Sleep, ba - by, sleep!  
 heav'n - ly love be - yond the sky. Sleep, ba - by, sleep!  
 cra - dled in the flow'rs at ev'n, Sleep, ba - by, sleep!  
 sweet - ly we'll to - geth - er rest. Sleep, ba - by, sleep!

## Cradle Song.

*(Same Melody as 98.)*

- 1 Sleep, baby, sleep!  
 Thy Father guards the sheep,  
 Thy mother shakes the dreamland tree,  
 And from it fall sweet dreams for thee;  
 Sleep, baby, sleep!
- 2 Sleep, baby, sleep!  
 The large stars are the sheep,  
 The little ones the lambs, I guess,  
 The gentle moon the shepherdess;  
 Sleep, baby, sleep!
- 3 Sleep, baby, sleep!  
 The Savior loves the sheep;  
 He is the Lamb of God on high,  
 Who for our sakes came down to die;  
 Sleep, baby, sleep!

# Future Life.

100

## There is a Happy Land.

A. Young.

Hindu Melody.

1. There is a hap - py land, Far. far a - way,  
2. Come to that hap - py land, Come, come a - way;  
3. Bright in that hap - py land, Beams ev - 'ry eye;

Where saints in glo - ry stand, Bright, bright as day.  
Why will ye doubt - ing stand, Why still de - lay?  
Kept by a Fa - ther's hand, Love can - not die.

O how they sweet - ly sing, Wor - thy is the Sav - ior King,  
O we shall hap - py be, When from sin and sor - row free,  
O, then, to glo - ry run, Be a crown and king - dom won,

Loud let His prais - es ring, Praise, praise for aye!  
Lord, we shall live with Thee, Blest, blest for aye.  
And, bright a - bove the sun, We'll reign for aye.

Around the Throne.

Annie E. Shepherd.

Henry E. Mathews.

1. A - round the throne of God in heav'n, Thou-sands of chil-dren stand—  
 2. In flow - ing robes of spot - less white, See ev - 'ry one ar - rayed;  
 3. What bro't them to that world a - bove, That heav'n so bright and fair,

Chil - dren whose sins all are for - giv'n, A ho - ly, hap - py band,  
 Dwell - ing in ev - er - last - ing light, And joys that nev - er fade,  
 Where all is peace and joy and love? How came those chil-dren there?

Sing - ing Glo - ry, Glo - ry, Glo - ry be to God on high.  
 Sing - ing Glo - ry, Glo - ry, Glo - ry be to God on high!  
 Sing - ing Glo - ry, Glo - ry, Glo - ry be to God on high!

- 4 Because the Savior shed his blood  
 To wash away their sin:  
 Bathed in that pure and precious flood,  
 Behold them white and clean!  
 Singing Glory, Glory,  
 Glory be to God on high!
- 5 On earth they sought the Savior's grace,  
 On earth they loved His Name;  
 So now they see His blessed face,  
 And stand before the Lamb,  
 Singing Glory, Glory,  
 Glory be to God on high!

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